







The Most Renowned

# HISTORY

Of the Invincible

Pericles of Greece;

Son to the most *Magnanimous* Emperor;

*Frescobald of Greece.*

Containing his many Strange and

Wonderfull Adventures that befall him as Fights with Monsters and Monsterous Giants, Armies, & Armed Knights, and how in the Search of the Prince FAZEL, Dissolved many Enchantments, Rescued Distressed Ladies, Overcoming Tyrants: and other Knightly Deeds of Chivalry: with his Happy Success in Love towards the Fair Princess Euterpe, Draghten to the Mighty Emperor of Allmagne.

Herein is likewise concluded the Strange

Variable, and Dangerous Adventures that happened to the Prince FAZEL and his Beautiful Princess Namyssa of England: With their Fortunate Marriage on the sea &c

Together with the many Rare and strange Adventures that happened to other Heroical Magnanimous Knights, with their Amorous Intreagues, and Fortunate success in their undertakings: Intermixed with many Pleasant and Variable Discourses: for in it, is shewed the Policies, stratagems, and HAZARDS of Wars: the Valour of Heroes the constancy of true Lovers: and the like.

Wherein the Graver sort may take Delight, and the Youthful be encouraged by Honourable and Worthy Adventures to gain Fame.

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*Licensed and Entered according to Order.*

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and Westminster.

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To the Worthy and

# Judicious R E A D E R

**F**OR the kind Acceptations that my former Labours has found in your gentle Favours, has Encouraged me with that boldness to presume once more to crave the like favours from your hand, hoping that the Reader will find such Delight, that the Author shall be encouraged to Labour more and more after fresh Projects, to Recreate and Divert your minds in the long Winter Evenings, when you sit Melancholly by the Fire.

Yet herein I am still more Encouraged, because I know that here is nothing that can merit your Displeasure, being matter altogether of Delight, and no way Offensive, for Noble and Gentle Minds, are far from injuring the History that hath so highly pleased Emperors, Kings, and Mighty Potentates: if then the inferior sort mislike it, it is because they are not capable of so great deservings, and yet I am perswaded, that both one and the other will Friendly entertain Pericles, because his History is so plentifully Stored with Choice Conceits, Variety of Matter, as nothing can be Reproved, but my simple endeavour, yet I hope that will be likewise Pardoned.

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## To the Worthy & Iudicious Reader.

Though long, yet at length Pericles is finished, who hath endured many bitter Brunts in search of Adventures: After all, now remaineth, either to be Condemned by your Censure: Condemn him you cannot without Reason, considering that all his Actions has been so Honourable, as too malicious were the Man that would deal so hardly with him, that hath given no Occasion of Offence. Commend him now you must, in respect of his manifold Vertues, thrust in the face of Fortune, only for your Delight and Recreation: as I hope you will conceive thereby in the Reading: Howsoever it proves, I need not despair, having a Iudicious and Honourable Reader, who I doubt not, but will measure Good Will far beyond Ability,

So I Remain Your

Friend and Servant,

As by what appears.

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# The most Famous History of the Invincible PERICLES

Son to the Magnanimous and most  
Valiant Emperor Frescobald  
of G R E E C E.

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## C H A P. I.

*How Pericles being Doubted Knight by his Father Frescobald, Emperor of Greece, Slew the Serpent that kept the Fountain upon the Mountain Cyrene. How in his Sleep he did see, and was told in his Vision, that Elionora should be his Mistress. At length coming to Aid the Duke of Altorf, fell in Love with his Daughter the Princess Laurana, thinking her to be the Lady that solicited him in his Vision; and what after happened; and how going towards Rome, met with a Damofel, by whose means he obtained the Richest Sword in the World, and what after happened.*

**A**T that time when the Grecian Monarchy Flourished with great Glory, Triumphant over the greatest part of Christendom at their Antient Annals makes mention on there, then sway-

ed the Diadem at *Constantinople* in *Greece*, an Emperor named *Frescobald*, a Prince so highly Renowned for Honourable Actions, as that few such in his time lived: Who in the blooming of his Princely Years, was desirous to have Issue to his Noble House, joyned in Marriage with the Princeess *Abdrea*, Daughter and sole Heir to *Coo*s that Renowned Emperor of *Germany*, by whom in short time after their Nuptials, the Empresses Pregnant Womb brought forth a Son, which caused great Joy throughout the whole Empire, whose Name was *Pericles*.

This young Prince, as in comeliness of person exceeded so far his Wildom, and other good Graces, and aptness for Learning, that there were not anything that became a prince, but he was soon Master of; insomuch there lived not his Equal, and being impatient to live any longer at Court, was resolved to seek Adventures abroad, earnestly importuned the Emperor his Father, that he would be pleased to bestow the honour of Knighthood upon him, at first was somewhat unwilling, but being after importuned by the Prince *Pericles* his Son, at last consented; then *Don Florence*, and divers other Knights began to help to Arm him, where entered among them (on a suddain) a Damosel, bearing a Helmet and a Shield of Azure, the most beautifullest that



that ever Eyes beheld, upon his Shield being portrayed a Ladys Arms, having her Hands fast closed together, The Damofel coming before the Emperor, began thus. *I pray you my Lord to Pause a while, till I have conferred with your Son the Prince Pericles.* The Emperor being greatly amazed, as likewise were the rest, not knowing that ever they had seen the Damofel before: Nevertheless he returned this answer, Fair Lady, you have leave to say what you please. Then falling upon her Knees before the Prince Pericles, said. Worthy Knight, I come from one that hath Authority to command me, and whom, as yet you do not know, hath sent you, by me, this Helmet and Shield, wherein you shall find the very secrets of your heart, and if you desire to know from whence this Honour proceedeth it cometh from one that knows more of your secret affairs, than you do your self. then said Prince Pericles, *Where shall I find that Learned Man that hath so Honoured me? that I may recompence him hereafter:* You cannot as yet know him, said the Damofel, *it is sufficient (said she) that you remember your promise hereafter.* So departed the Damofel, leaving Pericles with the Emperor Frescobald his Father and others. Then was he Honourably conveyed to the Palace, where the fair Princess Serapia unarmed him, and covered him with a White mantle, set all over with Pre-

cious Stones and Flowers of Gold; in this Dress returned he to the Palace, being most sumptuously attended by persons of great Rank and Quality, where he spent some Days in Court Recreation and Pastime, till such time as News was brought to the Emperor of a most horrible Serpent upon the Mountain *Cyrene*, and while that was alive, *Ptolomeus* King of *Macedon* would never be Restored to his Health, till by the Valour of some in his Court it should be Destroyed; this News no sooner came to Prince *Pericle's* Ears, but presently being Enflamed with the Honour and Renown, that would be got by the Conquest of the Enchanted Serpent, fell straightways upon his knees before his Father the Emperor *Frescobald*, and the Empress his Mother, beseeching them that they would but suffer him to try his fortune against the said Monster, who endeavoured to perswade him of so dangerous and hazardous an enterprize, but all in vain; which they perceived, suffered him for to depart, though from very unwilling Parents; being Armed at all points, he prepared to depart, providing himself a mighty strong and huge Mace of Iron. Then mounting on Horse-back would suffer none to accompany him, but three Squires and a Dwarf, with Glasses to take Water out of the Fountain, if it might so happen, that it should

should be his fortune to finish the adventure

Then coming to the Mountain *Cyrene*; he commanded his 'Squires, and his Dwarf *Camillus* to expect his Return at the Foot of the Mountain, so he alone ascended the Hill; with his Iron Mace on his Neck, and the Glass for the water fastened to his Girdle.

Having thus travelled, Night overtook him, yet did the Moon shine bright and clear, which made him still travel forwards, till he beheld the Rock where the water was, and the Serpents Den; but when he heard *Pericles* coming, he began to swell and wring his tail together strongly: all this did not dismay our Couragious Knight, who set down his Glass, and with his Iron Mace boldly marched forward against his Enemy, then fiercely did the Serpent assail him, and with his tail smote him down; but then he nimbly prevented the stroke, returning the Serpent so mighty a blow on his head, that he fell down and raised so horrible a cry, that made the whole mountains to Resound with the Eccho thereof, and to Revenge himself with his Talents, got hold on *Pericles's* Armour, which he Violently wrent in several places, Wounding his body most dangerously, he seeing and finding to his smart, that to make any delay it might prove dan-

dangerous for him, and watching his advantage, struck the Serpent with his Mace so fully on the Neck, that he fell down Dead; after this happy Victory he bound up his Wounds, as well as time and place could permit and being very weary sat him down, who soon fell asleep; then he Dreamed, that he did see three sisters, the Daughters of a Knight, who Governed the Isle of *Corderia*, to whom none might be compared, for Knowledge in the *Magick Art*, and alone excelled all others in that science, who esteemed so well of him, as in his sleep he thought the Eldest of them spake to him: Believe me most Valiant *Pericles*, your beginning is so honourable, as it would be great pitty to let you dye here, chiefly for the want that all *Greece* should have of thee in time to come, the whole Empire whereof is predestinated Yours, and therefore will I heal the Wounds that you have at this time Received. Then said the second sister, I will do much more for him, I will Enchant him so well for his Requital, as no Conjuraton or Witchcraft shall have any power to hurt him. Truly said the third sister, as for my part, I will give him such good Fortune, as the first time he shall see his Fair Lady *Elionora*, she shall love him without compare, then the Eldest sister took some Water out of the Foun-

Fountain in a Golden Cup, and washed his Wounds, by which they were immediately Healed, as likewise did *Ptolomeus* the *Macedonian* King Recover of his Lingerin Sick-  
nesses.

When *Pericles* was parted from the three Sisters that had Healed his Wounds, did thus say to himself: O how happy may I count my self, to find so good Fortune in this Desolate Mountain for now I know my Ladys Name that is determined mine, and now I will not cease till I find her; then shall I be one of the most happiest Knights in the whole World; So walked on till he came to the place where he had left his Horse & Esquires, who having heard the Cry of the Serpent, when *Pericles* gave him the first Blow, persuaded themselves that their Master was Slain; but when they did see him coming, *Camillus*, above all the rest was very Joyful: So mounted they all on Horse-back, continually talking till they Arrived at *Ptolomeus's* the *Macedonian* King's Court, whom they found Restored to his former Health again, by the Water which the three Sisters had carryed from the Fountain, who was Received with great Joy for his happy Victory over the Serpent, as the only Restorer of *Ptolomeus* Health. Some few Days after *Pericles's* Arrival at the *Macedonian* Court, there



there came a Messenger from Duke *Altors*, against whom the Count *Passaco* of *Mecana* had besieged him, and seeing himself unable to Resist his Enemy, minded to send to the King of *Macedon*, required aid of the Knight that slew the Serpent at the Enchanted Fountain: and thereupon he dispatched a Messenger in all speed to the King; when coming before His Majesty he did him Reverence, and Delivering his Letters to the King which having Read and well understood, in what case the Duke his Nephew was in: I am sorry ( said the King ) of my Kindsman *Altors* necessity, and that I am likely to loose the good company of *Pericles*, but seeing the necessity, is so great, I will intreat of him to go along with you, and so many approved Knights with him, as the Court shall perceive I am not well pleased with his hard dealing with my Nephew. Now was *Pericles* present at the hearing of the Message, who was exceeding glad, inso-much that he fell straightways on his Knees before the King, beseeching him that he would let him depart without any more Company, since that the Duke *Altors* had desired it. Not so my good friend *Pericles*, said the King, you shall not hazard your self alone, but take some Company with you. My Lord, he demands me without any other Compa-  
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ny. Well, said the King; seeing you will not have any Forces along with you, you shall have my Son *Ptolome* to bear you Company in your Travels, whereto *Pericles*, very willingly condescended, and liking each others Company so well, that they were resolved never to part. Then they both took their leave of the King, and departed towards the Duke of *Altorf's*, and having crossed the seas with a prosperous wind, they landed in the Country of *Altorf*. The Duke no sooner heard tydings of their Arrival, but came out of his Chamber to meet them with all joy imaginable. Your Arrival *Sir Knight* doth Arm me with such hope, as by the help I shall receive at your hand; and therefore you, with your Worthy Companion, are both as welcome as your own hearts can wish. My Lord, said *Pericles* the King that sent me to you, has bound me with so many Courtesies, that for the love of him and his Son, you may assure your self of my uttermost service, so long as I shall be able to hold my Sword. The Duke returned his noble offer many hearty thanks; walked into the Hall, where the Dutcheß expected the Prince's coming: After many welcomes the Tables were spread, and all sat down to Dinner: All which time *Pericles* Eyes were fixed on the Duke's Daughter, who

who was one of the Fairest Ladys that he ever had seen; so busie was his thoughts in beholding her, as he gave small regard to the Duke's words, who reported what shameful Injuries the Court had received from time to time, and how many scirmages had passed between them since the beginning of the Wars. Thus spent they the Dinner-time, and the Tables being withdrawn, the Dutchesse with her fair Daughter were gone to their Chambers, and the Duke Inquiring of the Prince *Pericles* concerning *Ptolome*, who was very near Related to him: and discoursing also about the grand affairs of the Wars, they passed the whole day away in talk till Night came, when the two Princes departed to their Chambers, prepared on purpose for them: *Pericles* could take no rest, thinking on the beauty of the Dutchesse's Daughter which made him desirous to know her Name, thinking that this was she that the three *Sisters* told him of upon the Mountain: *Pericles* was not alone passionate, but on the other side the Lady came as inamorous of him; but Fortune would not permit as you shall hear more hereafter. The Count having all this while maintained very straight *Seige*, intending now to loose or gain all: Upon this he called all his Chief Lords and Captains, to Consult about the matter, moving

ing them with earnest perswasion, to foresee the advantage, and Encounter their Enemy, with Resolute Courage. When he had thus heartened his Men to the Fight, with



sound of Drums, Trumpets, and other Warlike Instruments, they bid the City Battle. There might one behold how they bestired themselves, setting scaling Ladders, and Battering Rams to the Walls; how the one Assaulted, and the other Defended; that many on both sides lost their Lives: great was the Destruction that *Pericles* and *Ptolome* with the Dukes Power made their Enemys, and then *Pericles* bethought himself of a sudden *Stratagem*, for as the Enemy Retired to prepare for the second Assault, he chose out a Rank

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Rank of the Choicest Knights to follow him, leaving the rest for the defence of the Walls: the Counts Power sounding the allarm came on the fresh again against the City. *Pericles* with his Company Issued forth at the Postern-Gate on the back of their Enemys, and gave such a brave on-set as they were Enforced to forsake their scaling Ladders, to resist their Incounter. Then began the Counts Souldiers to dispair of their success, and the Prince *Pericles* with his men did follow them on so closely, as they were glad to betake themselves to flight, leaving their Master the Count overthrown in the Army, and trampled to death by the Horses. Thus did the Victory remain to *Pericles*, his Enemy scatter'd in Flight glad to save themselves whom the Prince commanded to follow no further. The Duke understanding of the Foil of his Dread Enemys, came with a great number of Worthy Citizens to meet *Pericles* & *Ptolome*, whom he Embraced, and uttering forth these Words, said, *Ab worthy Knights, by you is my Estate recovered, therefore dispose of me and mine as you think fit:* To whose words the Prince *Pericles* thus answered. *My Lord as for me I will always do my utmost to gratifie you for these Honours you undeservedly beap upon me.* As they thus talked together, the Duke perceived by the Blood on *Pericles's* Ar-

Armour, that he was Wounded in many places, where attending on the Dutchess, whose skill was well known in Surgery, shall give attendance to you, till you are in health; so mounting on Horse-back, they entered the Palace, where he was Unarmed by the Dutchess and her Daughter *Laurana*; when the Lady Dressed his Wounds, she perswaded him, there was no danger, and so departed. *Laurana* called *Camillus* to her, and said to him, take this Purse of Gold, that if the Prince your Master should want, he should make bold thereof, and that for my sake he will despair of nothing.

These words *Pericles* very well heard having his Eyes continually on her. No sooner were she and her company gone, but he called *Camillus*, of whom he demanded what talk he had with the princess *Laurana*, which he told, Well said *Pericles*, I pray you find out some means, by which you may let her know that I am her *Servant* and *Knigh*t, to accomplish any thing that she shall command me.

*Camillus* the Dwarf not forgetful of his Master's command; the next day when *Laurana*, came with her Mother to *Pericles*; she took the Dwarf aside, demanding how his Master did; (said he) the better for you, in whom consists his Health: How? said she  
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thus Madam, said he, the first day that my Master ever saw you he was inthraulled in your beauty, that he remains your only servant. Why my friend, said she, what would you have me to do? to love him sweet Madam; said he: truly, said she, I have more good will for him then my self. By this time the Dutcheſs was ready to depart, which *Laurana* perceiving had not time to diſcourſe with the Dwarf any longer.

*Camillus* returning to his Maſter, to whom he Related all that had paſſed between the Princeſs *Laurana* and him: *Pericles* was certainly perſwaded, that this was ſhe that the three Siſters promiſed him. For this cauſe he was therefore very deſirous to know her Name, commanding *Camillus* very ſtrictly to Enquire of it; which he did, informing his Maſter that it was *Laurana*: Whereupon he well ſaw that he was deceived, in that the three Siſters had named his Miſtreſs *Elionora*, therefore he reſolved to withdraw his affections, and depart from thence as ſoon as he could be able to bear Armour; *Pericles* now knowing the princeſſes Names, began to uſe other countenances to her then he was wont: Yet as it often falleth out in Love, then, when Ladys ſee themſelves ſlenderly Courted by their lovers, they grow impatient in their Amorous deſires, ſo came it to paſſ

pass with *Laurana*, who perceived her self  
 not solicited by *Pericles* as she was wont one  
 night called his Dwarf unto her, and said  
 to him, How comes it to pass that your Ma-  
 ster is not so pleasant as he was wont to be  
 you have not let him know my mind, or else  
 fear witholds him from following his Deter-  
 mination; I pray you do the Message, and tell  
 him I long to impart our Affections together;  
 taking his leave he went to his Master's  
 Chamber, whom he found fast asleep, and  
 not daring to awake him, laid himself down  
 to rest; no sooner was he asleep, but began  
 to cry out so loud, as his master hearing, arose  
 & demanded why he made such a noise. Truly  
 my Lord, said he, I was never so afrighted  
 in all my life before, I thought that one of  
 the Fairest Ladys that I did ever see in my  
 life, held a Naked Sword against my Throat,  
 and said, vile Wretch, how darest thou  
 presume to offend me, as to make thy Lord  
 and Master Amorous of Lady *Laurana*, and to  
 forsake me? and if hereafter you carry any  
 message to prejudice my Right, assure thy  
 self that I will Chastise you, that all Villians  
 shall receive Example by you With which  
 words gave me such a blow on my Head with  
 her Sword, as I fearful of my life, Cryed out  
 so loud as you heard me. This motion  
 made *Pericles* easily perceive that it was

*Elonora*

*Elionora* that had so affrightened the Duke but concealing it to himself said in laughter *I pray you to sleep, and trouble me no more with these idle fancies.* *Pericles* thinking all of this Dream, Resolved to depart the next morning, which being come, he commanded his Armour to be brought in readiness, for he intending to take his leave of the Duke did accordingly acquaint the prince *Ptolome* who made a promise to each other, that they would accompany each other, so being both Armed, they came to the Duke, who wondered to see them so prepared, asked of them whither they went: *My Lord,* answered *Pericles,* *we are so Enforced, therefore intreat you not to be offended: If your Affairs be such* (said the Duke) *I will in no wise hinder you.* *Pericles* returned most hearty thanks to the Duke; went to take their leaves of the Dutchess and *Laurana*, who was almost dead seeing her hope deprived, and fearing she should never see him more, the extreme grief thereof so over Mastered her, that she fell into a Swoond. Many were the Complaints that *Laurana* made; when she came to her self again, before the Dutchess her Mother, who was not willing to gain-say, by reason that she expected that she would not live, but rather perswading her, how that she would work with *Pericles*, as he should

should stay and Espouse her for his Wife; but all in vain, for he mounted on Horse-back, accompanied only with the Prince *Proton* and his Dwarf *Camillus*, left the City of *Durace* with all speed he could, so earnest was his desire to see her whom Fortune had appointed for him.

After *Pericles* and *Proton* had parted from the Duke, and had Travelled several Days together, without meeting any Adventure worth Relating, till at length they met with a Damsel bemoaning her self, having lost the thing in which consisted her only happiness: *Pericles* hearing her moan, Rode up to her. & demanded the cause, who answered, that she had a Box, in which was one of the best Swords in the world, which is so Enchanted, that none but the best Knight in the World can draw it out of its Scabbord. But before any be admitted to make proof of this Sword he must grant a Request that I must ask him. With this Sword have I travelled many strange Countrys, and none as yet could finish the Adventures, and travelling towards the Emperor's Court of *Greece*, and hereby I met with two Knights, that bearing my cause of Travel, made proof of their Valour, both falling in a Fury took my Sword from me, which doth so much grieve me, that I am almost dead with grief: Be not  
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discomforted Fair Lady, said *Pericles*; so buckled on his Helmet, and left the Damosel in care of *Protome*, set spurs to his Horse and soon overtook the two base Knights, that had taken the *Sword* away from the Damosel knowing them by her description, overthrew them both with his Lance; by this time the Lady came near him, to whom she delivered the



*Sword*, without trying his Fortune. *Protome* attempted but in vain *Pericles* no sooner put his Hand to it, but with great ease drew it out, to the great Joy of the Lady, as shall be related in the next Chapter,

CHAP.



C H A P. II.

*How the Valiant Pericles of Greece went to the rescue of a fair Lady and slew the two Monsterous Giants, Darmaco and his Son Mordano that kept her in Prison. How being at the Old Ladys, there came a Damo-sel to require his help against an Enchanted Knight which kept the Empe or Allmaigne as prisoner in his own Castle and how Pericles and Ptolome arrived at the City of Gaunt where he beheld the Fair Princess Elionora, the Emperor's only Daughter and what after Succeeded.*

**T**HE Valiant prince Pericles of Greece having drawn forth the *Sword*, great was the Joy that the Lady made and mounting on her Palfrey, took their way towards *Rome*, where she that delivered the *Sword* remained in Devotion; and arived at the Gate of a most strong Castle, the Lady alighted, as likewise did the two Princes, and their Dwarfs; whose arrival was no sooner made known and that the man was found, whose equal the World had not; but the ladies of the castle came forth with great Joy to meet him, and his Companion whom they saluted with great reverence,

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conducting them to a Chamber where they might be unarmed: Then began the Lady to make her distressed case known to the Prince *Pericles* after this manner: Sir knight Know that in time past I had but one only Daughter, who (at my Husbands death) was left with me very young in years; he being a Man so Skilfull in magick Art, his like could not be found: He told me the day before his Death he knew what should happen to me, and how I should lose both Goods and Daughter; but they should be restored unto me again, by a Sword which I should find in his Cabinet, having so Many Enchanted Spells thereon as no Man should be able to draw it out of its Scabbord, unless he be the best, and most approved Knight in the world; and he it is that can only help to Recover my Loss; Too true tell out my Husbands Words; for shortly after *Darmaco*, that Cruel Gyant came hither, and took from me my only Daughter and Goods, whom he would give to his Son in marriage, who was as great a Monster as his Father; All has he taken from me but the Sword, and that my Sister had hid, which now you have Valiantly Conquered. Madam (said *Pericles*) to morrow Morning I will (by the help of my Arms) cause the Gyant to restore your Daugh-

Daughter again to you. Morning being come the two Princes rose up and put on their Armour, and went directly to the Castle of Darmaco, where they espyed a 'Squire upon the walls being there set to keep Watch. to whom Pericles said, *Good Sir, I pray you to tell Darmaco he must restore the Lady's daughter again, or else to provide himself in Combat against me.* The 'Squire answered him, and said, *As for my Master Darmaco, he is not within, but his Son Mordano can bid you as welcome, as if his father were at home.* So departed the 'Squire and presently came Mordano, the Gyants Son upon the Walls and being mounted upon a mighty Courser came with a Lance with full force against Pericles who met so furiously together that both fell to the ground, but quickly rising up again came furiously against each other with their drawn Swords, giving, and receiving mighty blows on both sides, the Prince watching an opportunity gave such a blow upon the gyants Arm that held his Sword, that it parted both his Arm and the Coat of mail from his Body, being greatly amazed therat, ran towards the Castle, and Prince Pericles after him, who reaching a full blow (with his enchanted Sword) upon the Head of his dread foe which cleft him down to the very Teeth, so that he fell down

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dead. When *Pericles* saw all things fall out according to his Wish, he called for the Lady, and the other Knights that came thither with him, they all entred the Castle; and because Night came on they caused the Gates to be made fast, that none may enter in or go out; in the mean while diligent search was made for the Lady *Esmarinda*, whose Liberty they had obtained by the death of the Gyant; having at last found her she presently knew the Damosel that came with the Knights to whom she returned hearty thanks for their kind delivering of her, from the cruelty and fury of the Gyants; The fair *Esmarinda* long'd to see her mother, but that she feared the Gyant *darmaco* should meet them by the way: For (said she,) *he went yesterday morning to the Funeral of his Sister, and will return this morning; and if he should happen to meet us we are all dead. Let me alone good Lady* (said Prince *Pericles*) *I having already destroyed the son, doubt not but (by the same Art) to deal likewise with the Father;* While *Pericles* and *Psolome* was talking together as they were riding with *Esmarinda* to her Mothers Castle, she first espied the Gyant *darmaco* coming forth of a wood, upon a lusty Horse, making up to towards them, who not thinking what had happened but seeing

seeing the fair *Esmarinda* delivered, in great Rage (tho' not having either sword or shield) pranced towards *Pericles*, who gave him such an unwelcome blow upon his head with his Faulchion, as this monstrous Gyant tumbled out of his Saddle his left Foot hanging in the Stirrop, and being no ways able to Recover himself, did so remain senseless on the Earth, that Prince *Pericles*, without any more trouble snore off his Head, and presented it to the fair Lady *Esmarinda*.

No more tears being expected, they travelled on, talking of one thing or other, till at length they came to the Castle; no sooner had the Lady sight of her Daughter, and News of her Chiefest enemy slain, but she (with exceeding Joy, almost beyond expressing) welcomed the prince *Pericles* in these words, *Ab! gentle and courteous Knight you have done so much for me, that I shall never be able to make you the least recompence.* Whilst the lady and *Pericles* were thus talking, there entered the Hall a Dwarf, who said to *Pericles*, that a Damosel stayed without to speak with him. Let her come in (said he) and speak her pleasure, who coming in, said, *Know most valiant Knight Pericles of Greece, I am come to you to finish an Adventure, which will redound to your Honour beyond any that ever you have yet attained*



ained to, by delivering the Famous Emperor of Almain, and Father to the Princess Elionora, the Lady whom you have so often seen in your Visions.

The undertaking of this enterprise he most earnestly desired, because it would heighten his Favour with the Emperor *Almain*, as, likewise being in the presence of *Elionora* his fair Mistress whom he never knew where to find, before this happy time; took leave of his Company, being attended only with his trusty Friend *Prologue*, the Damosel, and his Dwarf *Camillus*. Many miles had these Knights rid with the Damosel, making good expedition, in their journey, till at length they arrived at that famous City of *Gann* where the Emperor *Almain* remained, because the Enchanted Knight watched him so close, that he could no ways escape: Our Knights being thus come hither, lodged in the house of a wealthy Burgeiss, where they were all Entertained in honourable manner; they were no sooner Dismounted from off their Horses, but the whole City was all on a sudden in an uproar, and the People ran in heaps one upon another: Which made him remember what the Damosel had told him and imagining by what after happened for his host came in great speed running towards him, saying:

*Alas*

Alas Sir we are all undone, the Enchanted Knight hath gotten into the City in Despight



of all the Guards, great harms will be do especially to the Prince Fazel, and the Fair Princess Elionora, If they are not speedily Rescued out of his hands: Pericles greatly fearing the loss of the Fair Lady Elionora, and being desperate, said, I will rather Fight with him if I should be sure to Dye, then that the Princess should fall into his Hands. Having uttered these words, he took his Lance, and being well mounted, approached the place where he heard the Tumult, which was at the Emperors Castle, where the Knight was shoot-

ing an inevitable number of poisoned Arrows in at the Windows, which he see open. Great was the joy that *Pericles* did conceive, when he found him in such a place, that the fair *Elionora* might give her judgment of his Valour, which did so encourage him, that he marched towards his dread Enemy without the least fear; called to the proud Knight, and said, Proud Sir, thou (by the aid of Devils and wicked Spirits) hast committed unspeakable mischief; it is now high time that he whom you serve should have you for his Care of instructing you. And so (without staying for an answer) he ran violently against him; but the Enchanted Knight having an Advantage of the Prince *Pericles*, shot an Arrow at him with that Force, as it pierced both Armour and Fleth; then betook prince *Pericles* to his Iron Mace, who gave the Knight such a prodigious blow on his bow, that he broke it in two peices; and the blow falling on the Head of his Horse, made him drop down dead: The Knight having recovered himself, got up, and likewise betook himself to an Iron mace, that hung at his Saddle bow, and came furiously against *Pericles*, (who by this time had alighted off his Horse) laying such mighty blows one upon the other, with theis weighty Maces, which made such a prodigious

gious Noise, as *Virg.* sayes, Did the *Cyclops*, when at *Venus's* Request, by *Vulcans* Command, to Forge *Aeneas's* Armour in the burning *Aëna* Mountain.

Such a Noise did they make, that the Emperor, his Nobles, Lords, and Ladys, hearing the strokes, came to the Window to see the Combate, little thinking that any one durst presume to meddle with this Enemy, Many were the Wounds that were given and received on both sides. And because *Pericles* perceived the Fight to indure so long, he threw down his Mace, and drawed forth his cutting Sword, against which no Enchantment could contend, laying about him with that Fury, that he caused his Adversaries Armour and Flesh to drop down by piece meals and seeing him began to faint, with the great effusion of blood he lost, he closed with him, and haveing thrown him to the ground, did set his foot on his breast, and with his Sword ( at one blow ) parted his Head from his body.

The Combat being ended, and the Enchanted Knight dead, the Emperor commands the Gates of the Castle to be set open, and came forth to welcome *Pericles* of Greece, who kneeled before the Emperor, and thus spake. High and mighty prince such Renown hath spred through the whole World of

your exceeding Honour and Bounty, that I have Travelled many strange Countrys, to offer my Service to your Highness, and that I might be accepted as one of your Knights. Honourable Knight (*said the Emperor*) I do with I could but tell how to make you Re-  
 compence worthy of so Famous a Deed you have now accomplished; for had it not been for your Valour my Enemy had triumphed in my Spoile: so much is my self, Children and all my country obliged to this your virtuous, and Heroick Act as no satisfaction is sufficient to Gratifie you. So taking him by the hand, and perceiving his Body both Weary, and Wounded in many places, he Conducted him into one of the fairest Rooms in the Castle, where he was unarmed commanded his Surgeons to take special care of him, as if it were his own Person; because they much doubted his Life; and getting him so soon as they could into a warm bed, had all things needful for the Restoration of his Health.



## C H A P. III.

*How Pericles being dangerously Wounded by the Enchanted Knight, was visited by the Empress and her Daughter Elionora : How Elionora discovered her secrets to Bryonella ; and of the talk they had with Prince Pericles of Greece, &c.*

**T**H E Empress, with her Fair Daughter *Elionora*, came to *Pericles's* Chamber, to know how he did, to whom he returned his most hearty thanks, as being mightily rejoiced at the kind Approach of the Princess *Elionora*, for whose sake he had Travelled so many Strange Kingdoms in search of. If you do remember the Gift that the Three Sisters bestowed on him, in the Mountain *Cyrene*, one of them granted him this special favour, that he should be highly esteemed of her to whom he should be Destined : Which so soon as she beheld him came to pass, as shall be hereafter declared. *Pericles* seeing the Empress, and her Daughter coming to his Chamber, met them at the Door and falling upon his knees, did with great humility Kiss their hands ; but the Empress taking him by the hand, Saluted him with these Speeches. Gentle Knight, happy may

we account our selves at your arrival. I dedicat-  
ed my self (said he) to the Emperor's Ser-  
vice only, and for this cause came I hither  
Madam But how is it possible (said she) that  
you should content your self to be one of his  
Knights: your deserts being so great: Very  
well Madam (said he) and yours too, if it  
please your Highness to afford me such favour.  
With all my heart (said she) and if it so please  
you, I would request you to accept of a Virgins  
Care, and none other. Whereupon she called  
her Daughter Elionora, saying, This Knight  
as yet hath but little acquaintance in this Court,  
therefore do you likewise take care that he has  
all things fitting since he is willing to stay  
with us. And so they departed from the  
Prince Pericles. By this time the Fair Prin-  
cess Elionora was so greatly delighted in the  
brave shape and comeliness of this Prince,  
that she could scarce dissemble this suddain  
affection; and from that time forward she  
became so pensive, as one of her Ladys,  
named Brionella, well perceived, that the  
Princesses mind was more heavy than it was  
wont to be: Whereupon it happened that  
these two being alone, Brionella judged that  
her Princess delight to hear the name of  
Pericles: now to hit the nail on the head,  
she thus began: What say you Madam of the  
new come Knight? did you ever see a braver  
one

one in all your Life ? *Ab Brionella !* (said the Princess) *You are not alone, for I ever thought as much, though I kept it silent ; would I had so great an Authority over him, as he has of me. Is the matter so ? then* (said Brionella) *sure you are in Love with him. To tell You the truth I am.* In like manner was the valiant *Pericles* perplexed, how he should find opportunity to make his Love known to the Princess *Elionora*. who declared to *Camillus* the Love he did bear to the Prince, and that, without her good liking, he could not any longer live ; the Dwarf made this Reply : *Worthy Sir, Rest your self satisfied, and I do not doubt, but that I shall obtain the Lady for you :* With this and such like Talk, they spent most part of the Night.

Early the Next Morning *Pericles* arose, and entring the Chamber of Presence, found *Fazel* the Emperors Son conferring with the Ladys ; and at the very same time entred the Dwarf, whose ill deformed shape made them all fall a laughing ; so that *Fazel* came to his Sister (saying) *Sister, did you ever behold a more proper Page to attend Ladys, than this of my Lord Pericles ? Truly Brother* (said she) *he is far unlike his Noble Master yet I wish he were mine. I beseech you Sir* (said *Fazel* to prince *Pericles*) *that you would bestow*  
this

this page of yours upon my Sister Elionora: Pericles turning to the Princess (said) *Madam If he were better, he should be yours, and his Master likewise* Prince Pericles, who had but newly discovered his Love-like passions to the fair princess *Elionora*; with Words so piercing, being dipped in Tears, and delivered with many bitter sighs that moved the fair princess *Elionora* to such compassion, as taking him by the Right Hand, the be-



gan to play with his Fingers; her trembling discovered her Secret Affections: And then breaking off *Pericles* Discourse, said, *Sir Knight* it seemeth, by your Countenance, that you despair of something, or else have more For, runne soan ever I can conceive; thus I give you

to understand that in regard of the Pain you ever suffered for my Love, you never felt any Grief since your Arrival hither, but the like has been as familiar with me; so that what you have of me, the like I have of you; and by the unspotted Love you bare me, shall promise not to depart my Fathers Court without leave. And because I see Ladies approaching, defer with the rest till some other time, when we shall have more leisure to Confer together.

Elionora not forgetting the promise she made to prince Pericles, to meet him in some place, where they might Argue on their Love, intended to discover her purpose to Brionella, the beloved of Ptolome, well perceiving, that without her help she could not obtain the height of her wished desire and to whom she revealed her Hearts secrets. When Brionella first heard the Princesses earnest desire, knew not at first what to answer; but seeing by this means she might the more easily Confer with Ptolome, whom she intirely Loved It is no wonder, Madam if you have resolved your Love on that valiant Knight Pericles in whose Breast remains such high and mighty Deeds, as it cannot otherwise be, but that he must be most Royalty descended: Therefore Madam if it please You, I have conceived the Design for your purpose; you know  
that



that my Chamber Window stands so convenient, as you may with safety Confer with him when you please, which you may let him understand by his Dwarf. and at what time you best approve of.

Night having spread its dark Mantle over the Face of the whole Earth, and the hour of Rest being come for the Courtiers to betake themselves to their Repose, and every one in their respective Chambers; but *Pericles*, *Proton*, and the Dwarf, remained together, taking each of them a rich Mantle, and their Swords under their Arms, went out at a Window upon the Walls, although the passage was very dangerous, yet Love had so encouraged them, as that without any regard of Danger or Fortune, they came to the Window which the Dwarf had shewed them, unseen by any. When *Eliogora*, perceived that *Pericles* was come, put forth her Hand out of the Window, which he (in often kissing) perceived the Character thereon, as you have heard before And said, *Ab Madam! this is the Token that makes me the most Happiest Man living.* Then *Pericles* began to discourse of all his Dreams and Visions: and how the wise *Adrian* had sent him the *Sable Shield*, wherein was figured a Hand fast closed together. signifying the same Hand I now hold, because this has the

the same Mark. Truly, said the Princess. I was very desirous to know the meaning of that Skill wherein I am very glad that you have told me. Afterwards Pericles made known to her the Mark in his Face, she having the Resemblance of the very same: *As our Marks agree* said the Princess. *so will our Amity in short time, and our two Hearts will be Confin'd in one.* The like kind Salutations pass'd between Ptolome and Brionella, at another Window, with solemn Vows and protestations, never to fail each other in their Loves: and this is to be the most fittest place for their Conversing with each other, till time and opportunity afford a more convenient one: and longer would they have continued there, but that the Dwarf came to his Master in this manner. My Lord, I think you can never find time to make an end, will you have the day light prevent you, and discredit you all? Pericles, who was loath to depart from the only Joys and pleasures of his Heart, made light of the Dwarf's words; but the princes being more fearful than the prince, and remembering the Dwarf's said true. Therefore the princess said, my Lord, it is time to break off; but I pray you let us visit one another now you know the way and place. So Ptolome and Pericles took leave of their Ladies, and returned to their Chambers without the least suspicion. Chap.

## CHAP. IV.

*How the King of England, with his Queen and his daughter Namysia, went a Hunting having with them the three Knights, Pericles, Ptolome, and Fazel : and how Pericles Delivered the Queen, and her fair Daughter from being Ravished by the Cruel Gyant Brabant, whom he Slew.*

**F**ORTUNE will never suffer things to continue long in one Estate and Condition as it fell out, to hinder the Delight of these Lovers ; for there was a Messenger come from the King of Scotland, Nephew to the Emperor, who being admitted Audience thus delivered his Message. *Then know most Mighty Emperor, the King of Scotland ( my Master ) requires your help in his great Distress against the King of England, who with a Mighty Army has entered his Dominions, making great spoil of his People ; so that he never had such need as now at this time : Truly ( said the Emperor of Almain ) I will assist him to my utmost ;* at which answer the Messenger departed. No sooner had the Prince Fazel understood that his father had declared himself against the Father of Namysia, ( whose Love no occasion could alter ) determined rather

rather to Aid the King of *England*, than his Cousin, whose secret passion he declared to *Pericles*, earnestly desiring of him, that he and *Ptolome*, with himself, unknown to any, would assist the King of *England* in his Wars and then doubted not but to accomplish the thing he most desired: *Pericles* and *Ptolome*, who had felt the like tortures in their hearts, consented to the Prince *Fazel's* Request; then went he to the Emperor. earnestly desiring him, that he and his Companions might assist his Cousin the King of *Scots* unknown, who often importuning the Emperor his Father, at last consented. So his Father commanded him to prepare himself, and his Companions with Armour and all things necessary for their Travel, *Fazel's* Armour being Green, was Figured all over with Hearts of Gold, and in his Shield he had the Portraiture of a Naked man, breathing forth these Words, *That for Love I Dye*: *Pericles's* Armour was all over Black, signifying his sorrow he endured for want of the Princess *Elionora's* company, and in his Shield he had the devise of a large Eagle, which covered many small Birds under her Wings. *Ptolome's* Armour was black, like that of *Pericles's*, save that he bore no devise in his Shield: Here a while we will leave them, and return to the Princess *Elionora*, who was greatly

dis

discontented for her Brother's departure, because of *Pericles*, & *Brionella* no less troubled for her beloved *Ptolome*, But the Princess feeling new Torments for the absence of her Lover, came to her Brother, saying, *I would not ( dear Brother ) have you to run such a hazard of your person ; for no doubt but our Cousin has got assistance enough without.* Scarce had the prince *Fazel* time to answer his Sister, by reason they were called to Dinner ; which being ended, *Pericles* and *Ptolome*, comforted their Ladys, as they were wont, and after many pleasing talks, and other amiable Conferences ( the night being far spent ) the Knights took their leaves of their Ladys, and in the morning betimes they took Shipping ; and the wind serving, soon arrived in *England*. And after a Days Travel, came near the two Camps, which being ready for Battel, they entred amongst the Rest of the *English*, against the *Scots*.

While the Trumpets, and other Warlike Instruments of Musick sounded, the two puissant Armies met, where began a most dreadful Battle and many were the Knights that were Dismounted. Footmen Scattered, Arms and Bodys Wounded, some crying out for mercy, others giving up their last Breath, a dreadful sight to behold ; *Pericles* slew the *Scots* so incredible fast, that there  
were



were none that durst abide his fury, Chaf-  
sing among them like an angry Lyon that's  
deprived of his prey; the King of *England*  
followed his Example, and threwed him-  
self to be a valiant King. On the other side  
*Fazel* met with the Kings Brother of the *Ile*  
of *Magdalen*, and encountering each other,  
with their sharp Lances that at the first  
Encounter *Fazel* pierced his Adversarys  
Body quite through with his sharp Lance,  
which caused him presently to fall down dead,  
as he was amongst his Souldiers: And  
*Proleme* all this while was not idle; for  
where he came he laid his Enemy's all at his  
feet. In this hot Scrimage the two Kings of  
*England* and *Scotland* met together who  
charged each other with such mighty blows,  
that at last the King of *England* was un-  
horsed. But the prince *Fazel* being near him,  
and seeing the Father of his most dear  
Lady in such peril, opposed the King of  
*Scots*, that had not his men rushed in them-  
selves to part them, he had at that time  
most assuredly Dyed by the hands of  
*Fazel*.

The King being mounted again, came  
where the three *Grecian* Knights had made  
such havock of the *Scots*, being back'd by  
the *Englisb* Souldiers, that ( with the help  
of the King ) the *Scotch* Kings Army was  
wholly

wholly discomfited; some fled to their Ships where being pursued by the *English*, many were drowned through hast and fear.

News being brought to the Queen of the Victory, and that the King, with the three Knights were not far off she and her Noble Train presently went to meet them, where great was the Joy of all People for the happy Victory: So entering the Castle, they meet the Queen, with her Ladies, among whom was the fair princess *Namysia*, whose Beauty shined like *Venus* and was soon discerned from the rest, by the prince *Fazel*, who was ready to fall from off his Horse, had not prince *Pericles* whispered in his Ear to take Courage, lest some disadvantage might happen. Being all entered the Castle, and after many Ceremonies passed on all sides, the Tables were spread for Supper; and *Fazel*, whose good hap it was to be placed over against the fair princess *Namysia*, between whom passed many Amorous glances, scarce regarding the praises and thanks, the King, Queen, and all the rest heaped upon him, and his Companions. The Tables being with-drawn, every one betook themselves to their happy Repose.

The next Morning the King, Queen, and the rest of the Nobles of the Court, to divert the strange Knights, and their selves, after

For so great troubles, would needs go a hunting; and coming to a spacious Forest, caused their Tents to be pitched: The Dogs being loosed, they soon routed a wild Boar, the largest and wildest that ever was



seen; then made the Huntsmen the Woods to Echo with their Horns, and the Hounds Pursued the Boar so swift, that with the help of the Knights, he was soon deprived of Life. The Sport being ended, the King (with the Knights returning toward their pavilion, by the way was met by a Squire, who related to the King, How that in his absence) the Queen, and *Nympha*, was carried away Prisoners by the Cruel Gyant *Brabant*. *Pericles* amazed at this bad News clapsed on his Helmet, and snatching his Lance

Lance from his Dwarf, Galloped after the Giant, not speaking a word to *Fazel*, who accompanied with *Proton*. Rode a pace after him; and as they passed by the Queens Tent, they beheld the Ladys and Gentlewomen making greatmoan for the loss of the Queen, especially *Euphemia* for the loss of the Princess *Namisia*. Divers Knights also Armed themselves to pursue the Giant: but the prince *Fazel* being intraged followed the tracks of the Horses feet, asking every one he came near, if they met the Vilian that had stolen away the Ladies: *Fazel* had not gone much further, but had sight of the Ladys, and said to the Giant, *Stay Monster, you must not carry away so Worlby a Prize that is Worlby of the best Lord in Europe*: at that he gave the Gyant a mighty blow on the Shoulder, that it had almost parted it from his Body: but before he could second it, the Gyant gave him such a mighty blow on the head that he fell senseless from his Horse: *Pericles* fearing lest the prince *Fazel* should be dead, said, *Vile Monster of Mankind, thou shalt pay dear for thy folly*: So couching their Launces, met against each other, and the Giant fell down as dead to the ground. *Pericles* soon getting off his Horse, set his foot on the breast of the Giant, and with his Sword parted his head from his Body.

During

During this Fight *Fazel* recovered out of his swoond, who with *Ptolome* made hast after the Queen, and her Daughter, whom the Giant's Servants were carrying away with them to their Master's Castle. Far they had not gone before *Fazel* had over-taken them, being come before his fair Lady, whose presence endued him with such Courage as he thought himself able to Conquer the whole world; and by this time the King with his Guards had over-taken them, between whom began a fierce Scirmage; then came *Fazel* to him that had the Princess behind him, who with one blow felled him off his Horse; but yet where the Knights of the Giant of such prowess, that the Kings Train had been also slain, had not *Pericles* and *Ptolome*, with many more come to their aid, and by whose Aid the Giants Knights were all slain. The Queen, and her Daughter were so amazed at the remembrance of their former Danger, and seeing so many Dead before them, that they knew not what to say; till at last the King came to them, and his Daughter Embracing him, told her that (by the Valiant hands of *Pericles*) the Gyant *Brabant* was slain; then did her Joys increase, when she heard of the Death of that Cruel Monster, returning all thanks imaginable to the Black Knight, and *Pericles*, for their Honourable



50      The History of the Inimitable  
and Worthy Deed. While these and such  
like speeches passed, Fazel was brought be-  
tween two Squires grievously Wounded  
and being set upon his Horse, he with the  
King, Queen, and the rest of the Royal  
Company mounted, and rid back to their  
Pallace, where care was taken of Fazel  
and the two other Knights, for the Cure of  
their Wounds. The wounds of Pericles  
and Ptolome being well, would often Visit  
their Companion the Prince Fazel, who lay  
dangerously ill; yet the Surgeons told him  
there was no fear; and among the rest that  
came to Visit him was the Queen, and the  
Fair Princess Nautissa, as shall be declare  
in the next Chapter.

C H A P. V.  
How Prince Fazel being Sick, had opportunity  
to make his Love known to Nautissa the King  
of England's Daughter, and what adventures  
happened. How Pericles had Armour be-  
stowed upon him, and with the strange In-  
scription be found on it: And how he went  
with a Damofel to deliver a Lady from En-  
chantment, with the success thereof.

**D**URING Prince Fazel's Sicknes, he was  
often Visited by the Queen, and the  
fair

fair Daughter *Namysia*; wherein *Fazel* thought himself to be the happiest man living, to enjoy the presence of his fair Lady, the sight of whom did heal his Wounds more, than all the sovereign Balsams the Surgeons could devise to use. And while the Queen talked with *Fazel*, *Pericles* came to the Princess *Namysia*, and seeing the time so fit, and the rather because he found that she had a mind to Confer with him, he first began in this manner following. I know not Sir Knight how the King my father can make you amends for the benefit that we all have received from the hands of you, and your worthy Companions, that have Released, not only us, but all the whole Kingdom from many ill convenientys; and for my own part, I think my self so bound, that after Life, my Devoted Soul shall remain to Honour you; and what account may I make of that Valiant prince *Fazel* your Companion. Truly Madam (said *Pericles* interrupting her) his coming into this country was only and wholly for the love he beareth you, Hoping that it will stand to your good liking, to make him your Husband. Truly my Lord (said she) I might well deserve to be reputed amongst the number of hard hearted Creatures, if that I could not Love my Lord *Fazel*, were it but for the great Danger he now remains in for my sake; and the unfeigned love you say he bears

for the requital of the same, you may assure him, as from me, that the love I bear him, is far beyond what I can express; and to let him understand my willing desire towards him, I will speak to him my self, as soon as the Queen is departed. Not long after the Queen returned to the King, leaving her Daughter, accompanied with two Ladys, to comfort the prince, whereupon Pericles took her by the hand, and brought her to the bed-side, where Fozel lay, to whom she said *How fare you gentle Knight, truly I would very willingly endure your pain, since that it comes for my sake. Fozel being so Ravished with Joy, to hear the princess speak so kindly, in whom consisted the safety of his life, as at first he knew not what to say; but having recollected his Memory (said) I beseech you fair Lady, that it may stand to your good liking, to Resolve me of all doubts. and therein I shall account my self more happy, than if I was made Monarch of the Whole world. Love having so Wounded the princess, that for a while she knew not what to answer; and by reason that the King and Queen was coming to visit him, she only said, That Death it self should not change her sealed affections, and so departed. Fozel's heart was at that answer so easie, and his Wounds likewise,*  
that

that before the King and Queen could enter the Room, he was drest, and walking up and down, conferring about the matter with the prince Pericles. So great a force has love to Cure, not only the heart, but also Wounds, which otherwise could scarce be cured.

Pericles standing at the prince Fazel's Window, espyed a Damosel coming in great hast, which beckoned to him, at which he went down, without taking notice of any body; then delivered the Armour to him, saying, that it was long since provided for him, and with great care kept close in that Chest; whereupon Pericles opened the Chest, where lay the Armour, on which were Written (in Letters of Gold) this Inscription. *These Arms were made for the most Valiant Knight Pericles, Son of that Renowned Emperor of Greece.* This worthy present much pleased the prince, being most curiously chased all over with flowers of Gold, and the Shield of Steel, all ingraven with curious Devises, as might well become the greatest Monarch in the whole world: Pericles presently put off his own, and Invested himself with the Ladys Gift. Being thus Armed the Damosel said, *Now Knight you must accomplish one Adventure,* who answered, how for so Noble a present



he could make no denial; desired the Lady to shew him the way, who led him along through a narrow path way, which brought him to an Enchanted water, where he espied a Boat to pass over; but no sooner had he laid hands of it, to pluck it to him, but there came two Lyons out of the water, which did run so violently against him, that they got him down; but having recovered himself, made quickly at those Devilish Monsters, which no Sword could pierce, which he perceived, waiting for his opportunity thrust his Sword into one of the Lyons Eyes, so that he tumbled into the water, and soon after him, sent he the other. Then entered he into the Boat, beginning to Row, when presently began the water to swell in huge Billows, beating and tossing the Boat so fearfully, that he thought he should sink to the bottom; and in this perplexity there arose a huge and ugly Monster out of the Water, which laboured also to over-turn the Boat on the other side; but in despite of the Monster, and hurling Waves, he landed on the other side, then immediately all the Conjurations ceased, being neither Boat, nor Water to be seen; going to the Castle, there came forth a Knight on Horse-back against him, whereupon Pericles thus said, Sir Knight

there



there is great odds, you being on Horse-back and I on foot, the Knight of the Castle made as though he heard him not, and came towards Pericles, with his Lance, which he cut in two with his Sword, and at the next blow lamed his Horse, that he tumbled his Master down, not being able to rise: Pericles being unwilling to help him up, gave him a few raps on the pate with the pumil of his Sword, that he pick'd out his



brains, through which he fell down dead. then entered he the Castle, where he heard a most petitionous complaint of a distressed Lady, saying *Unhappy was the hour of my birth, who is now the miserablest Creature of any living in the World:* Pericles following

the Voice, came where the lady lay in almost miserable manner, said, *Arise fair Lady, and leave off grieving, for the Traitor is now Dead. Then Heaven be praised,* said she, and being about to return him many deserved thanks, was prevented by her Mother who being advertised of the Enchantments ending, came to meet *Pericles*; but by the way embracing her Daughter with such ecstasy that they could neither Speak for Joy, at length they returning the Prince hearty thanks intreated him to go to her Castle, where he might Refresh himself, which he Condescended to. *Pericles* being about to depart, the Old Lady excused her self, saying, *I should gladly present you with a small Gift* (not as to recompence him for his pains and trouble, but that he might remember from whom he had them.) Then brought she two precious Rings, and presented them to him, saying, *You must give this Ring to her you love best, which will cause her love daily to increase; and that she shall bear all troubles and crosses patiently.* Telling him, how that the other Ring was of contrary vertue, and that he must give to his best Friend, for his Lady; and to him you may safely say, that she which wears it, shall never come to any Disgrace, and by vertue of this Ring, will spuench all Dishonourable

ble Repueſts, that at any time ſhould be made to her.

Theſe being long time kept by her Siſter, who excelled moſt in the Magick Art, and knew, that in time to come, they ſhould do ſuch ſervice, as no Jewels of what value ſoever they were, might be able to do the like : For which he humbly thanked her, and taking his leave of her, and her Daughter, who ſhed many tears for his departure, he mounted on Horſe-back, Travelling through many great Forreſts, till at laſt arrived at *England*, where he was kindly entertained, as you ſhall underſtand in the next Chapter.

## CH A P. VI

*How by the Aid of Pericles, and Ptolome, the Prince Fazel conveyed Namyſia the King's Daughter out of England; and the Sorrow that the King and Queen ſuffered for the loſs of their Daughter; and how Pericles cauſed Fazel to marry the Princeſs Namyſia, as they were on the Sea.*

**A**FTER that *Pericles* (taking his leave of the two Ladys) arrived at *London*, ſent his Dwarf to the Court, where he advertiſed the King of his Maſter's approach.

ing, who was exceedingly Rejoyced at the welcome News: But the two Princes, Fazel and Ptolome mounted on Horse-back, to meet him, where, after many Courtesies and kind Imbraces, as is usual at the meeting of long absent lovers: (Fazel said) *How came it my Lord, that you would not let me accompany you; nevertheless you might have perswaded your self, in the respect of the long continuance of our Amity and Friendship, that nothing but Death should not have seperated us.* My Lord (said Pericles) *at the time of my departure, I thought I should return on the next day at furthest, but such weighty Affairs fell out, that hindered my return till this very Instant.* Ptolome saying as much as Fazel, notwithstanding this happy meeting, put an end to all further accusations, becoming as good Friends as ever they were. So Rode they to the Palace, where being met by the King, Pericles fell upon his knees, and kissed his Majesty's Hand, who lovingly Imbraced him, took him up, and said, *What Adventure caused your long stay; you departed from us in Black Armour, I beseech you to let us know how you Conquered these most Rich and Sumptuous Arms.* Pericles seeing the King press on with such loving intreatys, declared the full truth of all his Adventures, since his departure from the Court, and how he had

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that Armour from the Lady, whose Daughter he delivered from Enchantments, leaving his own in the room, all shattered and broken in pieces.

Night being come, every one betaking themselves to rest, *Pericles* demanded of the Prince *Fazel* how he succeeded in his Love towards the Princess *Namysia*, who answered that it was agreed upon between them, that as soon as time and opportunity served, he should convey her away to his Father's Court in *Althmaign*. *Pericles* being glad to hear that the matter was brought to so near a Conclusion, and the rather because he should be with his Lady the princess *Elionora*, from whom he had been so long detained, went presently, and wrote a letter to his fair Lady, wherein he inclosed the Ring which she had given him at his departure. *Ptolome* having understood *Pericles*'s intent, sent a most loving Letter also to his *Brionella*. Then *Pericles* called *Camillus* to him, to whom he delivered his Message, commanding him, that he should attend on the Princess till he came, which should be with all the speed he possible could make, so leaving him on his Journey, we will return to his Master.

*Pericles* finding convenient time, and opportunity to talk with the Princess *Namysia*

took



60      the history of the Subtincible  
took her aside to a Window, and thus began. Madam, I make bold to present you with this Ring as I was commanded by the Lady of the Castle in the Lake: Being of singular Vertues, that I desire you continually to wear on your finger: Which she with many thanks courteously promised she would. By this time came Fazel, being all three together, determined how they (with the Princess) should make their escape out of the Realm; (and fearing, that they should never have the like opportunity as at this time they had) therefore said the Princess, At night I will feign my self to be very sick, betaking me to my bed, and will command, that none of my Ladys shall interrupt me, and then Disguising my self, will secretly get out at the Privy Door of the Pallace; which after a few hours she effectually did, and came to the place where she appointed the Knights to stay her coming; Fazel greatly rejoycing at his happy fortune, seeing his Lady willing to accomplish his desire; and being Armed as they were, rode on secretly, under the shelter of Dark Night, till they came to a Haven, where they found a ship ready for Sail, in which they all chearfully entered, and having a prosperous Wind before Day got out of the English Seas, where we will leave them; and turn our Story to make known the  
the

the grief that the King, Queen, and others, sustained for the loss of the Princess.

The Duke of *Marfield's* Daughter fearing to Disquiet the Princess, came at last softly to see how she did, but finding the Bed



empty, Vehemently cryed out, whereat the other Ladyes came, who were so amazed, that running in a Distracted manner to the Queen, told her how, that the Princess was fled; but how and whither, they knew not. The Queen not believing what she heard, went to her Daughters Chamber, where she found it too true, who, with great sorrow and

## The History of the Inimitable

and grief went to the King, to whom she Related the loss of her Daughter; and then came others, who said that the strange Knights were gone, and fled likewise: It being Rumoured about, the whole City rose up in arms, and would fain go in the pursuit of the Knights, and the Princess *Nausyfa*; but the King would not suffer them though the Queen, and others, did earnestly beseech him. He answered, that such an attempt would make for a Civil War, which he would not undertake. *Dilobedon*, who had committed so vile and base an Action, ought no longer to be accounted their Child. The Queen seeing the King so impatient, endeavoured all she could to appease him. In the mean time entered the Hall, the Duke of *Chagelton*, who was greatly grieved at the unhappy tidings, perswading the King to proclaim open War against the Emperor of *Almaign*, assuring him, that the Knight which Accompanied *Pericles* was Fazel, the Emperor's Son. No sooner had the King heard the Duke's Speech, but turning his Anger to Joy, said, how that he Esteemed himself happy, and his Daughter wise, to Chose such a worthy Husband, which would in time prove to her Honour, and his content, and theirs: the King, whose grief was beyond reason, is now turned

to Joy and gladness, whom we will leave, and return to the Princess and Fazel.

The Noble Company being at Sea, and out of the reach of the English, began all to be merry, especially the prince Fazel, who having with him his hearts Delight the princess Namysia: said, I fly the Heavens with Conceit of happiness and value my fortune far above the reach of Humane Capacity. Then came Pericles and said to the princess, That it is well known unto your Highness, with what an intense Affection the worthy Fazel bears towards you; and that seeing the Immutable Chance of Fortune, which has blest us with this present happiness; and that in my opinion it would not be amiss if Sacred Hymenn should pass between you, then will the Anger of your Parents be Appeased, by reason it cannot be recalled; nor can you be Divorced, but by Death; and pity it would be, that love so well begun, should not continue: therefore let it be performed. The prince and princess both agreed, and were Married, requiting their Chast love with an impression of Sympathetical desires: But the time of these merry delights between the new Marry'd Couple lasted not long, when suddenly the Sea began to swell and toss the Ship, that the Mariners expecting nothing but Death, and the princess not used to such hardships, was almost

almost dead, had she not been comforted by her Husband the prince *Fazel*. At length the Tempest ceased, and the Marriners determined to cast Anchor; *Pericles* came upon the Hatches, beholding a most pleasant Island, and being desirous to go ashore, took a Falcon on his Fist, not suffering any to go along with him, having no other Armour but only his Sword, although he was persuaded to the contrary; yet would he land, and finding the land so pleasant, spent most of the day therein. But returning to his Ship found it gone, and the sorrow he suffered, shall be more largely declared hereafter.

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### C H A P. VII.

*How Pericles going ashore, in his absence Ptolome, with the two new Married Couple was taken Prisoners by Pyrates, and the grief that he suffered, when at his Return he found the Ship, and his loving Company gone.*

**W**HILE *Pericles* was thus absent from the Ship, there arrived a Pyrate belonging to the King of *Persia*, and seeing no body on the Deck, they Boarded it: Then searched the Cabins, wherein they found *Fazel*, *Namysia*, and *Ptolome*, whom they took prisoners, by reason they were not  
Armed,



Armed, not fearing such Misfortune as then happened. *Henaule* the Pirate seeing the great Beauty of the princess *Namysis*, caused her to be carried aboard his Ship: When the princess did see her self in this miserable condition, being in the power of *Persian* pyrates, and that her Lord and Husband was with *Ptolome* taken prisoners: She broke forth into this doleful Acclamation. *Oh my Lord! how hard and strange is this our fortune, that being but lately Delivered from the Cruel Mercy of the raging seas, are now fallen into the Merciless hands of these Cruel Pyrates, Oh! that you and sir Ptolome had been Armed, that these Pyrates might (by the Valour of your Arms) paid their lives for so Notorious an Attempt: But despightful Chance Crossing our Happiness has now left us no means to prevent this our peril, and how grieved will Pericles be, when he returns, and knows our Misfortune.* With these Words she fell down as Dead in a Trance, the sight whereof so Enraged *Fazel*, and *Ptolome*, as they snatching Weapons out of the pyrates hands, slew a great number of them; but being unarmed as they were, could not withstand so many; wherefore being taken prisoners again, were loaded such an incredible number of Irons, that they were scarce able to stir. Then *Henaule* commanded that *Fazel* should be conveyed

to his Ship, with most of the other prisoners which he gave in custody to a Cousin of his, saying he himself would stay in that Ship which he had taken, having then with him the Princess and *Psolome*, whom they intended to convey to the Emperor of *Persia*, who he knew would graciously accept of so sweet a gift as the Princess. Both Ships hoisted sail for *Persia*, when presently the Seas began to swell, and the winds to blow, that soon where the two Ships separated, and out of sight; and that which the Prince *Fazel* was in, driven to a Haven, where they did see the sweetest Island for pleasantness that ever their Eyes beheld, on which they went all on shore to Refresh themselves: scarce were they all landed, but through the enchantment of the Island, had lost the knowledge one of the other. This Island is called *Ægis*, from the Name of her that Enchanted it, and while they thus stayed, the Enchantress *Ægis* herself came, choosing such as she liked, the rest she Transformed in Wolves, Dogs, Bears, and all manner of Beasts. And amongst the rest *Fazel* was changed into a White Dog, and all the rest being changed into some strange form or other, unnatural to what they were before, yet they retained all their natural Reason, as when is their

their own proper and humane shape ; where we will leave them, and return to the Princess *Namysia*. *Henault* the Pyrate having sailed Eight Days, in which time he strove all that he could to obtain the Princess love towards him, but all in vain, and having lost his Kindfman by the storm, who was in the other Ship with *Fazel*, fearing lest he was Drowned, that between the princess Unkindness, and the loss of his Kindfman, was greatly troubled, during which, the Ship (with a fair Wind, and help of the Pilot) was brought to the chiefest port in the Empire of *Persia*, where landing with their Princely prisoners, *Henault* the pyrate sent a Knight to acquaint the Emperor of their arrival, and was bringing along with him one of the fairest Ladys in the World, to him for a present. The Emperor being a Man much given to Laciviousness, was then surprized with the joy of the News, but was greatly captivated with the beauctious Lady before he saw her (said to the Knight) that the pyrate his Matter could not bring a more desired present ; the Knight returned to his Master, and told him the answer he had received of the Emperor, *Henault* joyful thereof, caused the prisoners to make the greater hast forward, towards the Court.

Now

Now although the princess was all blubbered with tears and half Dead. to see her self in the power of Strangers, looked about her, and espied *Ptolome*, whom they were secretly about to convey from her. *Ptolome* seeing the princess so mournful, said, *It doth not become you sweet Lady) at this time to be so dejected, but rather to bear these troubles with patience, for I am in good hope, and do not doubt, but in a short time we shall be delivered out of these troubles by the Noble Pericles, who for the loss of us, will not rest till he has found us, bearing great sorrow for our loss.* *Henault* exceeding angry to see the princess weep, caused his Men to take *Ptolome* away from her, and that they should not let him come near her. Being come to the pallace, and admitted to the Emperor's presence, the pyrate presented the fair princess *Namysa* to His Majesty, who seeing her of so wonderful a beauty, said to *Henault*, *Thy gift is of so great a value, that I can never honour thee enough; as for this Lady, I will Espouse for my only Wife; and that I may Espouse her with the greater Magnificence, I will stay till the day of my Coronation, when all my Princes, Barons and Knights are Assembled here; then shall our Nuptials be Solemnized.* Now had the Emperor in his Court a Lady Captive. Named

Named *Laurentine*, a Merchant's Daughter, who could speak *English*: wherefore she was by the Emperor's command, ordered to wait on the princess, as her Gentlewoman.

The next morning he caused his Secretaries to write to all the Kings and Princes in his Empire that they should not fail to bring with them their Queens, and Daughters, at the Day of his Coronation. Then he sent for *Nanyfia*, and before them all, said to her: That it was his pleasure to accept of her for his wife, and therefore she should prepare her self on the Morrow to be Married. The princess being abashed at these speeches, fell down dead in a swoond, but was soon conveyed into her Room, by Queens, and Ladys then present, and coming somewhat to her self, breathed out these sad and doleful lamentations. O my Lord Fazel, where art thou now, that you come not to defend the Shame and Wrong this Tyrant offereth me; but before any wrong be done to me; wherein my Lord and Husband shall be injured, my Life shall leave this Body and World together. Thus spent she the Night in Sorrow and Trouble, not suffering her self to be comforted by her Bed-fellow *Laurentine*. When in the Morning came the Queens, and Ladys,



60 The history of the Inbincible  
to bid the sorrowful bride good morrow,  
attiring her in most Rich apparel, was  
then Conducted by several Queens to the



Hall, and from thence to the Temple in  
most sumptuous manner, were they were  
Espoused, and from thence they returned  
to the pallace again; and after dinner were  
all sports as could be devised; but all in  
vain to the princess *Namysia*, who was  
not delighted in the least: being all over  
and ended, the sorrowful princess was con-  
ducted to her Nuptial bed, where soon af-  
ter came the hasty Bridegroom, and as he

was

was a preparing himself to bed, he was possessed with such fears, troubles, and sorrows, as he seemed more like a Ghost, then a Man, and was forced to forsake the Chamber; when the Extremity of the fit was over, and his former love passions freshly assailed him, he came to the princess again, and said, *Divine Lady and Mistress of my heart, so strange is this Adventure, as never Man I think suffered the like, who for your sake endures endless Torments.* Then answered the Princess, *That without my will you cannot Enjoy me, but since seeing you have used me so kindly, I will suffer you to lye on my bed, as if you were my Brother; but if further you should presume, you shall lose that favour, and me also!* Madam (said he) *in granting me that favour you save my life; for I have many Concubines to assuage my desires, never will I attempt your Dishonour while I live, I shall therefore account you as my Sister, and Death shall not make me do contrary to your appointment.* Glad was the princess of this Solemn promise gave him a Kiss or two, and suffered him to Embrace her; but the other kindness he could never obtain, contented himself with this, because he loved her so well; with whom we will leave her, and return to Pericles.

Pericles, who was landed to see the fruitfulness

fulness of that Island, which seemed so Pleasant, wherein he did take such pleasure, having nothing to accompany him but his Falcon on his Fist, and his Sword under his Arm, had spent most part of the day, as you heard before, not bethinking himself of returning, till night came on, which made him hasten forwards apace to his Companions *Proton*, and the two new Married Couple, which he had left in the Ship not far off, but returning to the place where he had left the Ship, found it gone, and that none was left behind but himself; at which he was so amazed, that he knew not what to think or say, running up and down, thinking that he had mistaken the place where he landed, began to conjecture, that they were either carried away by Pyrates, or taken prisoners by the Inhabitants of the Island. In the end, having considered all the ways he could, and seeing this happened through his love of pleasure, and that he had lost his Friends, he breathed out these sorrowful lamentations, saying, O sweet *Elionora*, how cross has fortune been to me, that I should lose my beloved friends and constant Companions; what excuse can I make to my dear Lady, for the loss of her Brother, whom she loved so dearly? Ah gentle *Nemysia* how have I de-

ceived you? But in requital of your wrong, no rest or ease shall possess my Soul, till such time that I have brought that vertuous Prince Fazel, and you to as great Joy, as by my means you have now received discomfort. In these complaints he walked up and down, having no defence, but his Sword under his Arm, meet a Moor whom he humbly asked the name of the Country, and if there were any shipping near for his Passage. The Moor perceiving by his language that he was a Christian, in great anger said, by Mahomet I will welcome you hither with a vengeance. So laying his hand to his Scimitor, which Pericles perceiving, did draw his Sword, and gave the Moor such a blow on his head, that he cleave it to his teeth, then fearing that he should be discovered, put on the Moor's cloaths, and left his own, thinking by that means he might the better, and more safely get to A-maign,

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## C H A P. VIII.

*How Pericles coming from Babylon, accompanied by the Young Prince Henneberg, and of the discourse they had. How Pericles arriving in the County of Almain, met Camillus, by whose help he came to the Speech of his Lady the Princess Elionora.*

**T**H E Prince *Pericles*, as I have told you, Travelling to *Almain*, in his way came to *Babylon*, where he accomplished an innumerable number of Victories, to his great Honour and Renown, for which cause he was beloved, and esteemed by the *Soldan* as if he were his own Son, nevertheless *Pericles* remembring his *Elionora*, whom he would not be long from, went straight to the *Soldan* to take his leave of him, and the rest of the Court, who were greatly Amazed at his sudden departure, as likewise was the *Soldan*, who returning him many thanks for his Honourable Company, saying, That if he was resolved to depart, that he would, in remembrance of him, suffer his Son to be his companion, who was exceeding Joyfull of his fathers proposals, because that he loved the Prince *Pericles* beyond all others, did return the *Soldan*, his Father. many thanks, as did *Pericles*



for his so Gracious a proffer, resolved next day to depart, and did for that Night lodge both together in the Pallace, where *Pericles* could not sleep, for thinking on his absolute Mistress. Morning being come, the two Princess rose up, and Armed themselves, took leave of the *Soldan*, and departed, as from people very unwilling to lose their Company : So Travelled they on many days towards the Court of *Almaign*, without meeting any Adventure, when on a Day *Pericles* was so overcome with grief, for the loss of *Fazel*, and his *Queen*, The prince *Heneberg* perceiving *Pericles* heaviness, said, How now good Sir, what is the Cause of this grief ? I beseech you not to conceal it from me, for I will not suffer you to rest untill you have acquainted me with the Truth. *Pericles* knowing how dearly the Prince Loved him, and that only for his sake he had left Parents, Country, and Friends ; Trusting on his Loyalty, imparted his Love to him, as also the loss of *Fazel*, and the Princess *Namysia* ; *Heneberg* then indeavoured to perswade him, saying, he might make some secret speech with his Lady, of whom he might learn how to obtain her lost Brother and the fair *Namysia* of *England* again ! *Pericles* taking his advice, pacified himself. Great was the speed that these two Worthy Champions made on their journey, where after

much toyl and Travel, at last arrived at the Famous City of *Constantinople*, where the *Emperor*, and his Beloved Daughter *Elionora* remained, and on the way (by meer chance) was met by *Camillus*, and by Reason that their Bevers was up, the Dwarf presently knew his Master, and was moved with such Joy, that he fell down at *Pericles* Feet, saying, *My dear Lord and Master, what Comfort will this be to the Princess Elionora, when she shall hear of your happy Return.* For this cause, said *Pericles* to *Camillus*, I would have you not to discover my being here to any, but my Lady of whom you must learn by what means I may best come to see her. The Dwarf turning his Horse, took his leave of his Master; and at his return, Found the princess all alone; Then came *Camillus* humbling himself on his knees before her, and said (*Madam*) I have the best News to tell you, that ever you heard in all your Life: Then said the Princess, pray you tell it me now, that my almost broken Heart may receive some Comfort; Then know (*Mighty Princess*) that my Lord and Master *Pericles* is returned, who is not willing to be known to any but your self, because he hath not brought the Prince your Brother along with him, and he (humbly Kissing your Hand) commends himself to your gracious favour, desiring how he may come to the secret Speech

of you; he still pressing he would not be known by the Emperor, or any of the Court. How welcome this News was to the Princess, I will leave you to judge. Who said, *O Heavens! doth my Dearest and well Beloved Pericles live, and is so near; Now bath my heart its only desired Comfort.* She presently ran to tell *Brionella* this News, who likewise was exceeding joyful, because she thought that her beloved *Pisone* was not far: Whereupon they concluded both together that the Night following *Pericles* should come to the Garden, where first his sweet Amours were solicited; and by a Ladder of Cords he should ascend her Chamber. This resolution set down, the Dwarf departed towards his Master *Pericles*, while *Elionora* thus began to *Brionella*. *Al! my dear friend, how impossible it is for me to hide my joy from you, that not long ago was so heavy with grief? What will my Ladys now think, when they behold me so suddenly altered; that from grief remains nought but joys: let them speak, and think what they please* (said *Brionella*) *you need not give them any account of your Behaviour.* Such were the Speeches between these two Ladys, and attending all night, with great diligence, when each one thought to see her Lord, and beloved Friend, that their long for-

rows might receive some satisfaction to make them amends, for their being so long absented.

*Camillus* being now come to his Master, to whom he delivered his Message: *Pericles* understanding his Mistresses will and pleasure, departed, taking his Sword under his Arm, inreating *Heneberg* to tarry with *Camillus*, till his return.

He being come to the walls of lovely Paradise, found the Ladder which was prepared for him, and soon ascended, where he found *Brionella*, expecting his coming, Embraced her, saying *Trust me (fair Lady) the want of Ptolome your friend, is so great a grief to me, that I can scarce contain my self; but I hope in a little time I shall bring him here again to your great Content.* Being greatly surprized at the Princes Speech, said, *Oh my Lord! happy is your good Coming hither: For your presence has been most of all desired.* But for all she set so good a Countenance on the matter, yet were her secret sorrows innumerable, being deceived of the Comfort she expected, for the want of her dear *Ptolome*. *Pericles*, stayed so long with *Brionella* in Discourse, that the Princess *Elionora* fearing some mishap might have come to him, came with a lighted Torch to meet him, and having met

met, after a number of sweet Embraces, she thus said. Now have I found my *Pericles*: Oh! what Country has been so pleasant to you or fortune so cross to me, that you should be so long from me. Sometimes was I thinking to disguise my self in the Apparel of a Man, to enter the estate of a Knight Errant, and begin



a search which should never be ended till such time that I found you. Oh! Consider, what Grief, Trouble, Desire, Remembrance, Sorrow, Hope, Suspicion, Tears, Complaints, and other like Passions, common to Lovers, did beat so continually upon my Heart, and all caused by your absence; which had it been but never so little longer prolonged, you would (without doubt) have found me



Dead. For Goodness sake, my most dear Lady, said *Pericles*, leave off these wounding Speeches, and suffer me a little longer to enjoy life, that I may have the bliss to enjoy the fruition of your sweet and most worthy Company, for my Offence, though great, yet doth not deserve so heavy accusations. Then described he all his past Fortunes and Dangers, which greatly amazed the Princess (who with a sorrowful heart said) *Truly my dear Pericles* I hope for the love you bear me, and the promise you made my father the Emperor at your departure you will go and find my brother *Fazel* again, though to part from you is a heart breaking to me, but since he was lost through your means, the Emperor will never be pacified untill he sees him. That shall I most willingly do (*said Pericles*) but before I begin this Journey, let me desire that favourable regard, which is the only comfort in Love, and uniteth life and soul together, that which heretofore you have granted I hope you will not deny me. *She answering him (said)* My dear *Pericles*, you shall never need to fear my Disloyalty, for whatsoever I have promised you, I will (with the hazard of my life) perform; he returned the Princess hearty thanks, saying, that for all his Toyls and Troubles he had at this very Instant, received such large Contentment, as the like could

could not have been, if that he was invested Monarch of the whole World. So after many sweet Kisses, and other loving Embraces they took their leaves of each other, with such Effusion of Tears, that their very Souls bemoaned their departure: so with his Ladder of Cords got over the Wall again, and came to the Lodging where he left Heneberg: then Arming themselves, Rode away in great hast, because they would not be known.

C H A P. IX.

*How Pericles after taking his leave of Elionora in company of Heneberg Rid through a great Forrest, where he Rescued a Lady from many Ruffins. How the Marriage between Pericles, and the Princess Elionora was agreed upon, to the great contentment of all, especially the inlless Lovers,*

**P**ericles having taken his leave of the Princess (as I have told you) to seek for the Prince Fazel, Accompanied with his loving friend Heneberg, and Camillus his Dwarf; who in short time got out of the Almain Empire, where passing through a large Forrest, they ascended a high Mountain

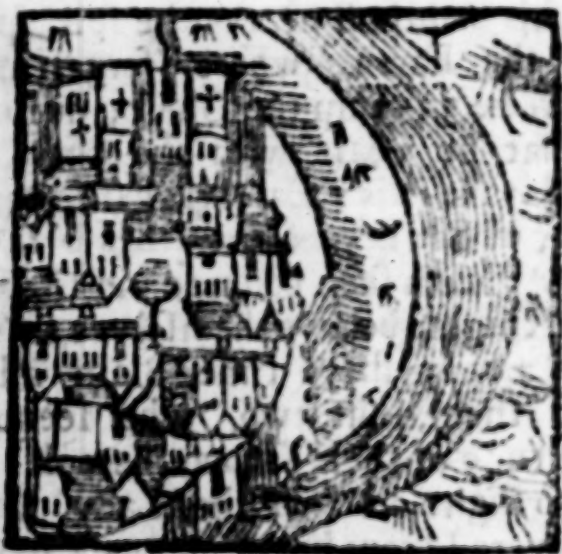
tain, when on a suddain, the Air was darkened, and the Winds began to blow with that fierceness, that they were forced to shelter themselves under a lofty spreading Beech, till the darkness, and winds were over, then came to *Pericles* a most beautiful Lady, saying, Sir Knight for your sake has this Accident happened, and I am one of the three Sisters that Cured your Wounds which you had received by the Serpent, you slew on the *Cyrene* Mountain: And this I am come to assure you that they whom you seek are yet living, and in Custody of the *Persians*, and *Infidels*. Then suddainly vanished she out of sight, leaving *Pericles* very pensive for what he had heard, which he believed to be true, because hitherto he had found all things to come to pass which she, and her two sisters had said to him on the Mountain *Cyrene*.

Then *Heneberg* seeing the Lady gone, who stood at some distance off, came to *Pericles*, and said, *My good friend*, pray tell me what Goddess that was, which Conferred with you. Truly (said he) I would not for all the world have missed of this Lady, who has told me where my loving friends, and Companions are, they being all well, but in power of the *Persians*. So with great Joy *Pericles* was resolved to go with his Compani-  
on

on to his Father's Court. the Emperor of Constantinople.

All that day Rode these our Champions on, not meeting with any Adventure, till towards the Evening, when they beheld a great number of Knights, the foremost of them leading a Lady, who made great Moan. and pittysul Lamentations: crying out for aid and assistance: Whereupon *Pericles*, and *Heneberg*, clasped on their Helmits, Rode on forward, where *Pericles* meeting him that led the Lady, not saying ever a word, but gave him such a rap on the pate with his Iron Mace, that he carryed by him at his Saddle Bow, that he fell sprawling on the Earth, where (forgetting his Mistress) he gave up the Ghost; during the time that he dealt with the others, *Heneberg* did take his Career against another of them, whom he presently thrust through his Body; with such courage did these two Valiant Knights behave themselves, that they had, in a very short time, Slain all that opposed them, but two, who seeing the hard fortune of their fellows, betook themselves to flight. When the Lady saw her self delivered from her Enemys, came and humbled her self at *Pericles*'s feet, earnestly desiring him, and his companion, to accompany her to her Castle; whereupon they consented

consented. And as they Rode, she Related to them, how her Husband, her self, and her two Brothers. as they were a Hunting, that (by the way where we were to pass) these men whom you have so worthily slain laid in ambush, and setting violently upon us, Killed my Husband, and Brethren, and dragged me away with them, as you did see: Truly Madam (said Heneberg) they have received their due punishment for this their so insolent attempt. By this time they were come to the Castle, and because it was night, the Draw-bridge was drawn up; but



when the Guard heard that their young Lady was come, they let it down, and presently



presently went to acquaint the Ladys Mother, who hearing of her Daughters return, whom she adjudged to be utterly lost, was now exceedingly comforted, and the more, when she heard that they who had slain her Sons, were likewise slain themselves, and the Young Lady her Daughter, declaring that she was so greatly beholding to the Knights for her delivery, as that she should never be able to make them amends, whereby they made known their joy.

Being very graciously Entertained by the Ladys, and after Supper was ended, they were Conducted to most sumptuous Lodgings; where, for that night, they Reposed their wearied Bodies; and the next morning they took their Leaves of the Ladys, who were exceeding sorry for their departure.

Many Days Travelled they on without meeting any other Adventure, and at last they came to *Frescobald's* Court in *Constantinople* where *Pericles* entred the great Hall, where were the Emperor his Father, and Empress, with many more princes and Ladys, then kneeled he down at the feet of his Father the Emperor, desiring, that he would excuse his so long absence from him, and the Empress his Mother: No sooner had he uttered these words, but the Emperor knew his Voice, being greatly amazed

amazed as likewise was the Empress. who ran and took him about the Neck, Kissing him for Joy of his return; then did the Emperor take him off the ground, and setting him by him on his right hand, declared to all his Nobles there present, the great comfort he received at his Son's happy and safe return; causing it to be proclaimed throughout his whole Empire; that there should be Feasting and Justing for a Fortnight together; during which time the two Princes *Pericles* and *Heneberg* won the chief praise, to the great Joy of the Emperor.

Upon a day when the Emperor, and all his Nobles were assembled in the great Hall, *Pericles* made known the love he bore to *Elionora* the Emperor of *Allmaign's* Daughter; which was no sooner uttered, but the Emperor and all there present condescended thereto, as knowing the benefit, and much more covetting the Alliance of so great a Monarch; wherefore the Emperor called for *Isenbard*, and *Reisford*, two Noble Kings, whom he commanded to go Embassage to the Emperor of *Allmaign*, concerning the marriage of *Pericles* his Son.

All things being ready for their Journey, they came to give *Pericles* notice thereof, to know if he would command any further

ther service. *Pericles*, who had a Letter ready writ, gave it to King *Isenbard*, saying, Sir, present my humble Duty to my Lady, and give her this Letter, whereof I desire that you would bring me an answer; to which he promised he would: So taking leave of each other, they hoisted up Sail, and with a good wind arrived safe at *Allmaign*. Where being landed, sent a Knight to the Emperor, that he might understand their coming. He not knowing their cause of coming, sent all his Knights, and attendants to receive them Royally, who Conducted the two Noble Kings *Isenbard* and *Reisford*, to the Pallace, where the Emperor expected their coming. When *Isenbard* entered the Chamber, he saluted His Majesty with great Reverence, and afterwards began in this manner.

Most High and Renowned Monarch of *Allmaign*, the High and Mighty Emperor of *Constantinople* my Master, giveth you to understand by me, that his Son *Pericles*, whom they thought was Dead, is now returned to *Constantinople*, where he remains with the Emperor his Father, making great Joy for his Son's so happy Arrival and the Noble Prince *Pericles*, on his behalf, wisheth all Health and Happiness to your Imperial Majesty, saying, that he will not rest, till he has

has found your Son *Fazel*, and the fair *Namysia* Daughter to the King of *England*; whom (through the dangers of the Seas) he had so unfortunately lost; and having already searched in many Kingdoms, at length he understood that they were living, and in health, also that himself should at length recover them: He thought it convenient to acquaint you therewith, not doubting but that you were in great sorrow for the loss of so Valiant a Son. The Emperor astonished to hear of *Pericles's* so happy return to *Constantinople*, who was also adjudged to be lost at the same time with his Son *Fazel*, and that through his means his Son would be restored to him again, could scarcely subdue his passions, that with grief and joy the tears trickled down his white Beard, thus Replied. Truly my Lord Ambassadors, I know not how to recompence your Master's love and kindness, who hath honoured me of so happy Tydings of my Son's life and health; Unless he will please to accept of me, as his loving Brother, and faithful friend. Truly My Lord (said *Isenbard*) that is the only thing that my Master the Emperor so greatly desires, and the rather, that there might be so Honourable an Amity, and alliance between you, requests, that if his Son *Pericles*,

cles, who heretofore hath found such favour in your sight, you would now confirm it. by giving him your Daughter the Princess *Elionora* to Wife, whom he desires to Marry so soon as he shall return home with your Son *Fazel*.

She shall have him with all my heart (said the Emperor) for a fitter Husband she cannot have: I think that her self will consent thereto, for the good opinion she had of him, while he remained in our Court. The Emperor of *Allmaign*, with great Joy presently called a Council of his Lords, who were all well satisfy'd, and well allowed the Marriage of his Daughter with *Pericles*: Determined to send to the Emperor of *Constantinople*, Ambassadors, to perfect the Confirmation of the Marriage, and by consent the two Noble Dukes *Evergates*, and *Alcibiade*, were chosen Ambassadors. After which the Emperor went to the Princess *Elionora's* Chamber, where finding her, thus said: Daughter, you having refused so many Noble Offers, that I am almost weary, yet will I try you once more, in hopes you will stand upon no more refusals but joyn with me in Opinion, which doth best beseech you: The man of whom I shall speak of is the Noble and Valiant *Pericles*, of whose Honourable be-



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behaviour you are well acquainted of, and  
for the self same cause hath the Emperor  
his father sent his Ambassadors: therefore  
I would most willingly have you consent  
to so Noble a Match; for all our Nobility  
hath given their Consent. The Princess  
having received this so happy News, could  
scarce conceive her joy, who (with modest  
Blushes) thus answered. How for *Peticles's*  
sake only, she had kept her self from ma-  
trimony, as the man to whom she was  
promised to; seeing it is your pleasure,  
and the good liking of all the Nobles;  
as also, that the marriage shall not be  
Solemnized till my Brother's Return; I  
will not Disobey your Majesty, but shall  
more willingly match with him, than any  
other you have heretofore Named; and  
the rather because he endeavoureth to  
bring my Brother home again; which I  
hope he will very speedily perform.

Mighty glad was the Emperor, when he  
perceived his Daughter so forward to  
this Match, with great Joy sent for the  
Ambassadors of *Constantinople*, and in the  
presence of his Noble Lords Ratified the  
Marriage between *Peticles*, and his daugh-  
ter. This Resolution confirm'd, the Em-  
peror

peror caused them to Dine at his own Table, to his great Honour, where the No-



ble King Isenbard, being placed next to the Princess, by which opportunity he secretly conveyed Pericles's Letter into her hand, for which the Princess gave him many devout thanks. Then turned the King to the Emperor, and said, *Truly my Lord now*

*I believe what my Lord Pericles told me of, who is a special judge of Ladys Beautys; and in my Opinion, he hath chosen one, without a second, far beyond Queen Helena, whom the Poets adjudged a Goddess of Beauty.*

The two Kings and their Company being ready, departed thence with the Ambassadors, Wind and weather serving so well they arrived within few days after at *Constantinople*. News being brought to the Court, *Pericles* Accompanyed with many Princes and Knights, went to the Haven; and at the Landing of the Ambassadors *Pericles* Embraced the two *Almaign* Princes that came the Ambassage, and with great Joy; and after many Discourses, they Rode on, till they came to the palace, where the Duke *Eurgates* (after he had Saluted the Emperor and the other Princes) declared, how that the Emperor their Master of *Almaign* consented of the Consummation between his Son *Pericles* of *Greece*, and his Daughter the Princess *Elionora*. Night being come, and supper ended, *Pericles* caused the two Ambassadors to be Lodged next his own Chamber, that he might the better Confer with them of his Mistress, that for her sake he was resolved the next morning to go in search of her Brother, the Prince *Fazel*; and what after happened

to him shall be more largely delivered in the next Chapter.

C H A P. X.

*How Pericles with Isendbard, Evergates, Alchibiades, and Don Spoleto going all in search of the Prince Fazel, were taken by the Persians: and what after happened.*

**M**Any days remained Pericles at Constantinople, with great Joy, at his Father's Court, where calling to mind the promise he made his fair Lady *Elisnora*, to find the Prince *Fazel* out, commanded, that a Ship might be ready, being Accompanied with these Six Worthy Knights, Namely, the King of *Sparta*, *Don Spoleto*, the Prince *Henneberg*, the Noble *Evergates*, Duke of *Mecena*, and the Duke of *Pontus*, being all aboard the Ship, committed themselves to the mercys of the Seas, and not knowing whither they should first take Landing. Having thus sailed for many days together, when all on a suddain they espied a great Fleet of ships, which came a great pace towards them: Then the Pilot had no sooner seen them, but he said they were *Persians*, from whose hands there were no 'scape;

escape; Pericles, as a prince being well experienced in dangers, said to his Companions

*Noble Friends, where Knightly strength cannot avail, it were but meer folly to use it, we are but Six, and all in one vessel, we can-*



*not fly far before we are taken: I think best therefore, that we yield our selves, and so expect when fortune will give us a more fit opportunity, to be Revenged on our Enemies, to their Confusion*

No sooner had he ended his speeches, but he heard the Captain Command them to yield or else they should most surely all Dye: Dye (said Pericles) that is very hard: Do but assure us of our Lives, and we yield, otherwise we will not. I promise you (said the Captain) none of you shall come to  
any



any harm : So seizing upon the Ship, they brought to the Admiral *Henault*, who demanded of the Princely prisoners, what ? or who they were ? who Answered, that they were poor Knights, searching Adventures to gain honour and profit in some prince's service or other, *Henault*, who was by Nature both stern and Cruel, seeing these Six Knights so young, and well accomplished persons, thus said, *Sirs, and Worthy Gentlemen*, if you will swear to me, by the Honour of your Knighthood, that you will not depart from me without my will and consent, but will loyally imploy your Valour in what I shall command, you shall all have your Arms again ; nor will I use you as my Slaves or Prisoners, but as my Worthy Friends and Companions. Which Oath they took to him, therefore he caused them to be very Honourably entertained.

So sailed they on, till at length they came before the great City *Albania*, which by *Henault's* command, was most furiously Assaulted, and at the first on-set was taken ; then following their Fortune, marched on further, and came to the City, where the Fair Princess *Laurana* abode, of whom *Pericles* was some time before Amorously smitten with, as you have formerly Read, thinking that it was she whom he so often saw in

in his Visions, wherefore *Pericles* said to his Companions : *My dear Friends, now I perceive, that fortune forceth me to do those things which is very much against my will; for not many Years since, I laboured (with the price of my life) to defend this City; and because the King's Daughter is a Lady whom at that time I greatly Honoured, therefore I do beseech you to do what ye can to preserve both she and her Ladys, and no doubt but the Admiral (at your desire) will freely bestow them on you, for your share of the Spoil.*

While *Pericles* was thus a Confering with his friends, *Henault* had began to Assault the City, and was so valiantly Repulsed, that he and his men began to despair of the Victory : Wherefore he made open Proclamation, That whosoever should first Enter the City, should have whatsoever he Demanded of him. *Pericles* glad of this promise, presently caused, that Six Scaling- Ladders should be raised up against the wall, whereon he, and his worthy Friends Ascended; where (after a furious Scirmage) the City, was taken; Then *Pericles* with his Companions, went straight to the palace, and at the entrance found many *Persians* that had seized on the King; wherefore they went to find the princess *Laurena*, who sat in her Chamber, almost Dead with grief,

grief, Fearing that her Father was slain: he committed Her to the Custody of his Companions, with many other Ladys, whom he desired to preserve from the fury of the Tyrannical Enemy; and so going to *Henault*, fell on his knees, desiring that for his part and his Companions, they might have the Kings Daughter, and her Ladys, for First, entering the City; to which he condescended. Whereupon *Pericles* presently went to her and taking her by the hand, Acquainted her with this joyful News, wherefore she thus replied. *Can it be Possible that I am become Pericles's Prisoner? Of whom I do not doubt, but my Honour is in better safety; but Pericles* desired her to keep his Name Secret, because (said he) *we were forcibly brought hither, and if the Admiral should know who we are, doubtless we should not escape Death.*

The *Persians*, having got all the Spoile of the City, took no Prisoners thence, but the princess *Laurana*, whom *Henault* intended to give his Master, the Emperor of *Persia*; wherefore, he Commanded the Pilots to take a direct course to the City of *Tubant*, Where the Great and Mighty Emperor of *Persia* kept his Court. *Henault* being come with his Navy before the City *Tubant*, landed with his Christian Prisoners, and Spoils,

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where

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where he made such a Melodious noise with  
Drums, Trumpets, Claricords, and Cornets as



though the Greatest Monarch in the World  
had come to take Landing. The Persian  
Emperor Surprized to hear so Melodious a  
noise sent a Knight to understand the mean-  
ing thereof who being certified by *Henault*  
what Victories he had obtained against the  
Christians, returned to the Pallace, where he  
told his Lord the Emperor, that *Henault*,  
the Admiral was come, and had brought  
with

with him great Spoils from the Christians, and among the rest a Young Princess of incomparable Beauty, with many other Knights. Great was the Joy that the Persian Emperor made at this News, whereupon he went straight to the great Hall, and set himself down in his Imperial Chair, and Fair Nanyssa of England by him, Expecting the coming of *Henault*: Who in a Triumphant manner set forward with his prize, bravely mounted on a lusty Courser, sumptuously Arrayed, and advanced with his drawn Sword in sign of Victory. Being come to the Pallace *Henault* saluted his Lord and Master the Emperor of Persia with great Reverence, standing by him to make report of his Conquest; and making presents of his Prisoners declaring their Estates and Calling

Then Approached *Pericles*, leading the Princess *Laurana* by the Hand, he and his Five Companions being Armed, except their Helmets, Gantlets, and Swords; The sight of which the Emperor greatly Marvelled, Demanded of *Henault* the reason why he suffered them to be so Armed? Truly my Lord (said he) These Six Knights were the First prize we took, who giving me their Oaths of Fidelity, I set them at Liberty, who has done your Imperial Majesty mighty service. By *Alabomet* (Said the Emperor) For your sake



*I will make them great Knights, If they will abide with me.* While he was making these liberal promises, the Princess *Namysia*, knew *Pericles*, and with the suddain conceits of Joy, was ready to sound; *Pericles* minding the alteration of the Princess *Namysia*, knew her likewise, which before he did not, by reason of her strange disguised Apparel; Yet thought best to conceal his inward joy, lest Fortune should now Controul him again.

The Persian Emperor seeing the Princess *Namysia* look so pale, started from his Chair, and taking her in his Arms, Said, *Dear Madam, if the sight of any here hath offended you, by our gods be shall surely Dye?* The Princess Trembling for Fear, and seeing *Laurentine* her woman was not present, speak thus in English, *What will my Lord and Husband Fazel say, when he knows that I have forsaken him so, and have taken to this Enemy?* (Tho' 'tis by force) Yet one Comfort have I, that this Infidel has no carnal Knowledge of me, to my great Joy and Satisfaction. At these speeches *Pericles* was so glad, that for very Joy he could scarce contain himself, Thus Answered, *fear not Madam, the Prince Fazel is not in our Company; But you may say I am your Brother; and by that means may happily save my Life, and I seek your deliverance*

*liverance.* The Emperor this while thinking that *Pericles* was the Princess Husband, and that thro' his means her alteration happned, in great rage said; *Sir Knight, how durst you presume in my Ladys presence? And for which presumptuous Deed thou shalt speedily dye.*

The Princess *Namysia* knowing his cruel disposition, which was no sooner said but done embracing him, thus said. *My Lord, dont let the thing in such hast, for which hereafter you will be sorry. For I assure you on my Honour, that this Knight is my Brother, and has Traveled through many Countrys to find me out, for the love he beareth to me; and if you put him to Death, I shall surely dye.* When the *Persian* heard her speech with such Affection, his anger was over, And said, *I promise you he shall have no harm done him, but all the Honour that possible I can, provided you shew your self more pleasant; for in seeing you sad, I am more griev'd than if I had lost most part of my Dominions.* So the *Persian* arising from his Chair, caused *Pericles* and *Laurana*, to accompany the Princess *Namysia*, and the other five Knights, after having kissed his hand; he then departed to his Chamber giving command. That *Pericles*, and his Companions, should be Lodged in the Pallace, and to each of them he sent a goodly Horse, with very Rich

Rich Furniture, thinking that this would be the only means to Conquer the affections of *Namysia*.

The day following *Pericles* said to his Companions. You see (my worthy Friends) how Fortune smiles on us; but least she would speedily Change, we must seek out means to escape these *Persian Infidels*; and seeing we have found the Princess *Namysia*, I hope that *Fazel* and *Ptolome* are not far: You may secretly conclude with our Mariners, that they be ready at an hours warning; for within ten days I hope we shall get hence: In the mean time I will go, and confer with the princess *Namysia*. *Pericles* coming to the princess Chamber (as good hap ordered it) found her all alone, who, after he had humbly saluted her, thus said; Madam, I would most gladly know what became of *Fazel*, after our so unhappy departure. The Admiral *Henault* (answered she) came with his Galleys, as soon as you were departed, who took us, and then separated us; scarce permitting me to speak to him, or *Ptolome*, nor know I what is become of them. More would she have said, but they saw *Laurentine*, the princess Waiting-woman approaching.

*Pericles* soon after conferred with his Companions, how they might deliver the

two Princess *Laurana* and *Namysa* out of bondage they suffered: *Laurana* who was with them, made answer; Thus it is, the Emperor, who is one of the Luxuriousst and Unchasteſt man living in the world, not contented with the great number of Concubines, hath many times made love to me; so that to compais my design, I have promised to fulfill his desire, and that within three days; So that when the hour is come, when he is to obtain his Will, one of you (being privately Armed) may in my place Murther him, in Revenge of the great Outrage Chriſtendom hath ſuſtained, by the laſt unhappy voyage. *Pericles* very glad of the princeſs ingenious invention, thus Answered; Madam, to you we are all bound, and that by ſo excellent a policy we fear not, but that we ſhall accompliſh our design; and before it is found out, we ſhall be out of all the *Persians* reach.

The Night being come wherein the Action was to be fulfilled, *Pericles*, with the King of *Sparta*, and the Duke of *Ponius*, went to the princeſs Chamber, where the Duke was ſoon Armed, except his Helmet, putting on the attire the princeſs wore upon her head, and ſo finely was he diſguiſed in thoſe habits, as in the Dark he might

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sooner be taken for a Woman, than a Man and being ready to depart about the practice, he said to *Pericles*. I think it best, that you and the other Knights, my Companions, conduct the Ladys before to the port where our Ships are; for if I should happen to fail in my attempt, yet should you lose but the very worst in your Company: So earnest was he with them to depart, that it might be left wholly, and only to him; so after taking their leaves of each other, they departed presently to the Haven, where they were joyfully welcom'd by the Marriners.

The Duke had no sooner parted with his friends, whose thoughts was on the cutting off a second *Holofernes's* Head, but went to the Emperor's Chamber, where he found the Door open, and approaching the bed; the Pagan thought certainly it was the princess *Laurana*, raised himself up in his bed, and taking the Duke by the Arm said,

*Welcome sweet Lady to Bedlike Pleasure,  
Wherein you shall find so great a Treasure;  
When once you have got my only Measure.*

Duke *PONTUS* Answered.

*Oh Traitor, fie, what mean you now I say,  
The Ladys honour you would fain make by  
Noughts but your blood shall surely satisfy.*



I'm not the Lady whom you thought to find,  
But yet to you I'll tell my only mind.



With which words he Stabb'd him to the  
Heart, and smiting off his Head, wrapped  
it in a Mantle that the princess *Laurana*  
gave him (till he was got out of the Emperors  
Court) then put it on the point of his Launce,  
and went presently to his Friends, and  
throwing the Head into *Laurana's* Lap, said,

Madam he that was so importunate for  
your Dishonour, as a Token of his Love,  
hath sent you his head by me: A thousand  
thanks

than's my Lord (said the princess) for such an Honourable Act. As the Duke would have replied, the other Knights came to view the Head, which they cast into the Sea; having done, they presently hoisted up sail, and with a good wind before day got far enough.

In the Morning, as the Marriners came from the Gallies to the City, they espyed the Head floating upon the Water, and taking it up, was known by some to be the Head of their Great Master the *Persian*. *Hypolita* coming to the princess *Namysia*'s Chamber, where she could neither find her, nor *Laurana*, doubting immediately, that they were fled, whereat, to be resolved, she went to the *Persian* Chamber. and seeing the pages standing at the Door, said, Why enter ye not? the hour is past, Lady (said they) Yesternight he forbid us to enter till he called us; it may be he slept but badly last Night, and he is willing to take his Rest. I fear (said she) that some other matter doth hinder him from calling you, so thrusting open the Doors, saw the Blood disperced up and down, and the Headless Trunk hanging beside the Bed, with which sight she set up such a pitiful cry, that the whole Court was soon in an uproar; so that *Hennau* came running in all

all hast : Where he was no sooner present, but *Hypolisa*, thus said : Ah *Hemant* ! you brought these Traitors *Namysias* Brother, and others, to commit this Treasons on my Lord : By all our gods, said the Emperor's Nephew, thou shalt dearly pay for it ; at that he Stabbed *Hemant*, and if it had not been for a *Bassa*, who came to the Court, there had been a Sedition ; where we will leave them with their Headless *Persian*, and return to *Pericles*.

C H A P. XI.

*Shewing how the Ladys and Knights were delivered from the Emperer of Persia. How being driven by a Tempest on the Island Agis were all Transformed into Dogs Harts, Hinds, and other Wild-beasts ; but Pericles, by Virtue of his Sword, remained in his own proper shape. How Fazel being Metamorphised into the shape of a Dog, fawned on Pericles ; and what after happened.*

Great was the Joy that the two Ladys made when they found themselves so fortunately escaped from the *Persians* hands, as nothing could be more delightful to them, but in an instant was their Joy turned to mourning,

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mourning, as you'll understand; for three  
days after they had escaped the *Perfians*, a  
mighty Tempest arose, which drove the ship  
with such violence, up and down, till at  
last it came near the Island of *Aegir*, where  
seeing the Country so pleasant and delight-  
ful, went ashore to Refresh themselves; the  
two princess and their other Companions,  
had not long stayed, but were variously  
Enchanted; both the Ladys were Meamor-  
phosed and Transformed into the shape of  
Hinds, the rest in Dogs, Wolves, and Leo-



pards, all of them running with such swif-  
ness, as if the fury, of Hell had drove  
them: But *Pericles* could not be Enchanted  
by reason he had with him the Sword  
which

which the Three Wise Sisters had given him on the Mountain *Gyre*, to Kill the Serpent: whereat he greatly grieved, to see how he had lost his loving Friends and Companions.

As he stood grieving, not knowing what to do, or whither to go, he beheld the Lady of the Isle, with her Servants coming to take the spoil which was left in the Ship, whereof being Joyful, and hoping to find some Relief through her means, went apace towards her, and falling on his Knees, thus said, Noble Lady, I beseech you to take pitty, and Direct me how I may Recover my Companions, who are so Unfortunately Transformed into Brute Beasts. *Agis* swelling with anger, to see that she could have no power on him: Cursed Knight (said she) are you to be thus Defended against my Enchantments, which are of such strength and power, that they cannot be Desolved, but by the most skilfullest *Magician* in the World? Who with great Rage commanded her servants to lay hands on him, and carry him to the darkest prison, where he Should end his Days with more sorrow and grief than any other.

Uncourteous and Displeasing hag (said *Pericles*) I will make you never more refuse so Civil a demand as that I now ask of you.



you. With which words he smote her head from her shoulders the sight of which caused all her Servants to fly into the Wood for their escape. Then entered Pericles into these Lamentations; *Ab! Perverse Treacherys? Ab! Step-Mother, too Cruel! Why didst thou not Exercise thy Tyranical Rage on Simple and Forsaken Souls (and not on such as Exceed in Honour and Vertue, as is the Noble Laurana and Gentle Namysia, being two of the most Noble Princesses this Day living. how may they justly blame me, for bringing them from whence they lived, in such Race and Honour, to this Accursed place, to be thus Transformed to brute Beasts; Pericles in these and such like moans wandered he up and down, and by chance came to the Enchantress Castle, where, at the Gate, he saw two Damosels, who said to him, Wretched Villian, what seekest thou here? whom our Wise Mistress cannot Transform: Now know we that you have Murthered her, but assure your self we shall ever remain your most mortal Enemys, and can change your Friends to their pristine Shapes, yet we will not, and for thy Villianous Act, thou shalt never know by what means it may be done.*

*Be gone Strumpets (said Pericles) or else I will send your Souls after your Mistress: then came a Knight out of the Castle, who Embracing*  
*Pericles,*

*Pericles* said, *My noble Lord Peri les*, what Adventure hath brought you to this Accursed Island: *Pericles* seeing such strange Events follow one another, knew not what to say, but at length he returned this Answer. Sir, I must desire you for to excuse me, for I have forgot who you be: *W'by my Lord* (said the Knight) have you forgot your old Friend *Daruscus*, whose Life you defended in the King of *Bobemia's* Court? By Heavens I could not call you to remembrance (*said Pericles*) but tell me good Knight, what strange Adventure brought you hither. for my Misfortune had been so Unfortunate as the Rehear[al] would most surely wrent my Heart. Then *Daruscus* Related to him how that he was seeking Adventures on the Sea, till at length by Tempestuous Weather, himself with those of the Ship were cast on this Island, where they landed to seek fresh Water, and were all changed into Dogs, Harts, Boars: But the lady sparing him for her Amorous Desires, and had kept him there a long time, not suffering him to go near the Gates, which if at any time he attempted it, he were beaten back not knowing from whence the blows came, Tell me (*said Pericles*) is there none within, that by their Skill in the Magick Art can do us some good? No not one (*answered Daruscus*) Then must

muſt I go ſeek ſuch an one (*ſaid Pericles*) as ſhall end theſe moſt Accurſed Enchantments; at which time they went to the Stable, where *Darufcus* gave *Pericles* a luſty Courſer, and taking leave of each other. *Darufcus* went to keep the Caſtle for him, till his Return, and *Pericles* ſet forward on his Journey.

*Pericles* having left the Iſland, came to a little Village, where (for that Night) he took up his Lodging, and fell a talking with his Hoſt; and among other things he demanded of him, if he knew any one that was Expert and Skilful in the Magick Art; the Hoſt answered, there was an old Lady in an Iſland hard by, to whom their Princeſs went for remedy of a moſt ſtrange Diſeaſe. Where abodeſt your Princeſs? (*ſaid Pericles*) About ten miles from hence (*ſaid the Hoſt*) in a City called *Elain*. It may be (*ſaid Pericles*) by her means I may better be reſolved. So bidding the Hoſt good Night, he went to his Chamber.

Early the next morning he took his leave of his Hoſt, and Rode directly towards the City, hoping, through the Princeſs means, he might find ſome Relief; being come to her preſence, he humbly Kiſſ'd her hand; but while he was Conſerring with the Princeſs, Metamorphoſed *Fazel*,  
 from who

who lay at the Princess feet, seeing *Pericles*, ran and leaped upon him whining and tawing so lovingly, as every one was greatly amazed thereat; insomuch that the Princess said (Sir Knight) My Dog knows you, for since *Agis* gave me him, I never did see him fawn upon any one before. Truly Madam (answered *Pericles*) to my knowledge I never did see your Dog before this present. Whereupon she called him to her, yet would he not leave *Pericles*; but shaking his self, still whining upon his Friend, as craving Aid and assistance at his Hands; the Princess thus moved; said Sir Knight, I am almost perswaded, that you have been some friend to the Enchantress *Agis*, seeing my Dog is so unwilling to come from you: Madam (answered *Pericles*.) I am one whose hard Fortune it was to arrive on the Enchantresses Isle; in which I have lost my Honourable company and Friends, being Five Knights, and Two Ladys, for which I have Revenged their great loss on the old hag, whose breath lets body lies to feed the birds of the Air: And because I heard of your being with her for the Cure of a most unhappy Malady; fain would I know if she directed you to any, whose Skill surpassed hers, by whom my tormenting grief may find some Comfort. Good Knight (answered the Princess) the gods themselves wil

will Accompany you, and, it may be, I have known that of her, by whose Death you have Revenged the Blood of many Noble Persons. True it is, I staid with *Ægis* the space of four Days, where she told me that in the King's Court of *Mandranella* remained an Ancient Knight, Named *Martaban*, by whom (if my Malady was Curable) I should find help, and by no other, and had not my affairs otherwise fell out, I had gone thither to him before now. By all our gods said *Manlorino* the Princesses Brother, seeing *Ægis* is Dead, *Martaban* may finish all the Enchantments, but during her Life, neither he, nor all the most Skilfullest Magicians in the World were able to accomplish it.

As for the Kingdom of *Mandranella* it is a great distant from this Country, nevertheless, answered *Pericles*, to Recover my dearest Friends again, I would go if it were ten thousand times further than it is: Still did the Dog cling about *Pericles*'s feet, so that he asked the Princess if she would bestow the Dog on him, which she very willingly did to whom *Pericles* returned many thanks, saying Truly this must be some Knight thus Transformed (by that cruel Woman) who heretofore knew me: At which words the Dog howled exceedingly, then



When *Pericles* took an Oath, that he would search the World all over, to bring him to his former shape again, that thereby he might know from whence his love proceeded.

*Pericles* and the Princess *Margaret* thought to set out on their Journey, early the next morning they departed together from *Eliu*. Having passed through many Kingdoms and sundry dangerous Wildernesses. At last Encountered with a most heinous large Wild Boar, whom *Pericles*, by his



strength, and the help of the Dog *Fazeh* most valiantly Overcame, at length they arrived at the Kingdom of *Mandranella*, where (by the Commandment of the King *Amurath*)

*Amuratb*) their Entertainment was Magnificent, according to their Princely Estate.

*Martabant* came to *Pericles*, and having Saluted him with great Reverence, thus said, Worthy Lord, who only deserves the Name of *Chivalry*. What are you Sir (*Pericles*) that knows me so well, and the cause why I came into this Country? I am your friend *Martabant* (said he) whom you have taken such toil to find out; and knowing you to be a Christian, will keep you free and safe from all dangers, which otherwise you might have fallen into amongst these Heathen Mahomitists. *Pericles* suddainly, Alighting from his Horse, came and Embraced him, saying, Most Noble Friend, suffer me to kiss your Hand in Honour and Respect of your Reverend Age, Not so my Lord, answered *Martabant* rather suffer me to do my Duty to this incomparable Person, by whose means before six Months are past, the greatest Nobility in the World shall receive unspeakable Honour.

## C H A P. XII.

ow Pericles, by the Counsel of the wise Martabant, Conquered the Enchanted Castle. How the Dog that Accompanied him turned to his Former shape, and was known by Pericles to be his brother Fazel; and what after happened.

THE Princess *Margaret* not having as yet talked with *Martabant* in the morning early sent for him and *Pericles*, whom she caused to sit down by her, began in this manner, and said, My Lord, we do not doubt but that through your Skill and Knowledge you know the reason of *Pericles's* and my coming hither; therefore let pitty prevail with you; for in you remains both our Remedys. Truly Madam said *Martabant* what is to be done, remains not altogether in my Skill, but thro' the means of Noble *Pericles* will Restore our Health; him will I certifie after what manner it must be done.

Then know and understand (Fair Lady) that your Disease unfortunately came by the smell of a Flower, and that by the smell of another your health must be restored to you again, one that is on purpose appointed for you; which groweth in an  
Arbour

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Arbour in the Castle of the ten Rocks, and is kept by the Enchantment of a Lady far more Skillful in all Magick Arts than ever was that wise *Medea*. This Lady Deceased about a thousand Years since and more. She knowing before her Death the vertue of this Flower, and also a Bird which she



kept there, by the selfsame means, having Enchanted them into a Garden which is the most pleasantest in all the World: She likewise raised ten Rocks of an incredible height of white hard Marble, which stands before the Castle each one ascended higher than the other, from which the Castle did take its Name, such was the Enchantments, that the

the Lady did set on them as when any one thought to pass by them, presently started out of each Rock an Armed Knight, who were so puissant and strong, that none as yet ever obtained Entrance, which if Pericles by his prowess and valour doth not accomplish it no man living besides can end the Adventure, for by force must this Enchantment be ended. When the Princess heard that her Health could not be Restored, but by the dangerous hazard of the Noble Pericles, she breathed forth this most sorrowful Complaint, and said :

O ye Gods! shall I consent to offer this Knight so much wrong, as to suffer my self to be guilty of his Blood, who surpasseth all other in Chivalry; rather let me dye than Noble Pericles should attempt such danger for me, Lament not Lady (said Marabont) before you have cause, he that slew *Egis* is too highly and specially favoured by the gods themselves, as no Enchantment whatsoever can hurt him. Why Madam (said Pericles) do you think that my good Will is now less than when I came to your Court, besides it would be a very great Reproach to me, when coming into other Countreys to see Adventures, I should depart without making Tryal of them. Marabont hearing him speak so Couragiously, took



took him aside, saying: Most Noble and hardy Knight, who cannot be dismay'd with the fear of Death, to whom I shall ever account my self happy to do any service for.

Then know to your better satisfaction, I do assure you, that you will pass the Rocks with safety, and enter the Castle with happy Victory, where ending all the Adventures therein, you will find a means to recover your Companions; but not all, for the Rest is in the Tower of *Ægis*, where as yet you cannot enter; but at your return shall easily open, and in the End shall find all your loving Frinds and Companions. Seeing you know so much (*said Pericles*) let me Now depart. And when the News was spread abroad, that *Pericles* should Travel to finish the Adventure of the Ten Rocks, the princess *Margaret* would needs bear him Company, which he being not able to gain-say, gave his Consent. So departing from *Mandranella*, they made great hast in their Journey, and coming near the first Rock, they beheld a Rich Sword, enclosed therein up to the cross. *Pericles* going to pull it forth, was presently repulsed by a Dreadful Flame of Fire, that came out of the Rock.

*Pericle*

Pericles seeing he could not draw the Sword out of the Rock, prepared himself for the Combat against an Enchanted Knight which he perceived coming towards him, then giving his horse the Spurs, Galloped on, till coming between the two foremost Rocks, there met him a Knight of a monstrous Sieze, on a stout lusty Courser, with a Launce in his Hand, like a mighty Oaken-Tree, saying, *Sir Knight, you are not like to pass any further*; Then they furiously assailed each other, and in the Encounter both were cast to the Ground: The Dog that followed Pericles, seeing his Horse offer to start, caught the Bridle by the Reins with his Teeth, and would not let him stir any further. In the meantime Pericles having overcome, and Conquered his Enemy, smote off his Head who being so well beloved and favoured by Fortune, that he Vanquished the ten Knights: then having passed the ten Rocks whereon the foremost he climbed up: and no sooner was he on the top, but a dark Cloud compassed him about, and did carry him to the Castle Gate, where no sooner was he arrived, but he assayed to get it open, hearing a voice, not knowing from whence it came, he looked up to the battlements, where he saw an Antient Duke

The history of the Invincible  
with a long Beard reaching down to his  
Waite, as white as Snow, who Outragi.



ously, said: Thou proud and presumption  
Knight how durst you be so proud to ap  
proach this Gate, enter if thou durst : At these  
words the Gates flew open of their own ac  
cord. Then entered Pericles, and the Dog  
who were met by the Old Man, who seemed  
to be over-spent with Years, said, You shal  
have overcome the ten Knights that were w

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Armed, what can you do to an old man without defence? Then taking *Pericles* by the Arm, did throw him violently against the Ground: Wretched Villian (said *Pericles*) did not your age excuse me, I would soon lay you breathless on the Ground. Hold there (said the Old Man) you shall presently have enough to defend your self. So taking *Pericles* about the middle, he wrung his body so desperately, that one might hear his bones crack again. O my God (cry'd *Pericles*) Defend me against this cursed and Furious Devil. At length he forced the Old Man to let go his hold; between whom began such a furious and Desperate Fight, as never was *Pericles* in such Danger; insomuch that at every blow he Received, he thought verily his bones to be all broken in pieces. The Dog who seeing his Master in such Extremity, got the Old Man by the Throat, and did pull him down, when suddenly he vanished away, then entered *Pericles* (with his Dog) further into the Castle, where he did see a most stately Temple, which was inclosed in Bars of beaten Gold, where over it stood a Table of Christial; supported by four Satyrs of Agate: And on the Table was Drawn the Picture of a fair Lady, whose Beauty the whole World could scarce equal. *Pericles* viewing the Image, beheld that in

one hand she did hold a book fast shut, and in the other a Key of Gold, who no sooner was come near, but the Image Presented him with the Key, whereat (with great joy) he took it, and with it, opened the Pallace Gate, and entering the Hall, where looking behind him for his Dog, he beheld him suddenly changed into his former shape, and running to Embrace *Pericles* said. Happy be the hour of your coming, for which I shall ever remain bound, in acknowledging the special favours I have received. But *Pericles* being deceived by so many delusions before, would scarce give credit to what he now beheld, supposing him to be rather some Hellish Fury Disguised, on purpose to ensnare him further into danger again. Ah, Noble *Pericles*! make no further doubt for I am your dear beloved Brother *Fazel* who since your coming from *Elain* hath followed you in the Enchanted Form of a Dog by whose words *Pericles* was thoroughly Resolved of all doubt; I leave to the Reader judgment, the kind and loving Gratulations which passed between them; who were conceived the wonderful Joy of long absent Friends, especially such that would lay down their lives for each other.

Ah Fortune (said *Pericles*) who has hitherto been envious towards me, has made me recompense



No sooner had they Refreshed themselves ; But the Tables were immediately taken away again, and they entered a most Sumptuous Wardrobe, where under a Golden Canopy of Cloth, they found two extraordinary Green Rich Armours so beset with fair Emeralds, and great Oriental Pearls, as the like for Richness they never beheld before. By them stood two Shields, the one having figured thereon the Arms of *Constantinople*, and on the other that of *Allmaign* : whereat *Pericles* greatly marvel-ling, said to *Fazel*, I think my Lord, that these

these Armourers where provided for us, therefore let us try if they will fit our Bodys. So helping to arm each other, they found them to fit so well, as if they had been on purpose made for them. There they found a large Silver box wherein were two Sumptuous Kingly Crowns of Gold, beset with many Rich and precious Stones, and between them stood a rich Golden Cup, having in it a Ring, which was beset with one of the Richest, and most Beautifull-st Stones that ever they had seen. While they were thus wondering at these Rich things, not knowing whether they had best take them away or no. Immediately came a Damofel to them, and took one of the Crowns and put it on *Pericles's*



Head, saying, *Most Magnanimous Princes, the Jewels*

Jewels that you have found are yours ; and them must the Ladys of your Affections have, because they were made on purpose for them as likewise were these Armourrs for you both who shall finish all the Adventures that are here.

You my Lord (said she to Fazel) must have the Ring that is in the Cup, which you must constantly wear, least you should be turned into the shape of a Dog again : And you my Lord *Pericles* must take the Cup to put the flowers in, which you must carry to the Princess *Margaret*, assuring you that none must Drink therein but she that you carry it to. Fair Lady (said *Pericles*) I intreat you to direct me to the Garden where these Flowers grow, which are of so Sovereign Vertue ; as likewise where I may find the Arbour, where the strange Bird remains perched : That will I do (said the Lady) to Morrow, in the mean while rest your selves in this Rich Bed, which is prepared only for you ; so departed she from them, to take their Repose that Night, where they slept till the Next Morning, where the Damosel came to call them, Conducting them into the Garden the most pleasantest that ever they beheld, and after she had shewed them the Arbour, she departed. *Pericles* then looking round about

F 4

him,

him, wondered at the Foundation of the Castle, the high Gallerys, and the many Fountains in the Garden, where he was almost overcome with the Sweet Harmony of Birds: Then calling *Fazel* to him, entered the Arbour, where taking the fatal Bird by the wings, she gave three fearful crys so loud, that the two Princes was greatly amazed thereat.

At this very instant were all the Enchantments ended, when *Pericles*, having tyed the Bird to his Fist with the Thread which the Damosel gave him, and filling his Cup with the Sovereign Flowers, they came out of the Garden, returning many kind thanks to the Damosel *Pericles* and *Fazel* departed the Castle, and as they went down the Rocks, were met by the Princess *Margaret*, and others, who courteously Embraced him, and said; Happy am I now to see you, my Noble Lord return, whom we did all adjudge to be Dead; for this Morning we heard a most fearful Cry out of the Castle, which did put us out of all hope ever to see you again. Truly *Madam* (answered *Pericles*) by the help of this Knight my dear Friend, whom you brought from *Ægis* in the shape of a Dog, I find my self in great comfort and content: And here have I brought with me the only Remedy for your Lingular, long Tormented Diseases

*Diseases* : and what other strange and wonderful things happened, shall be more largely declared in the next Chapter.

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C H A P. XIII.

*How Fazel ended the Adventure of the Enchanted Sword in the Rock. How Pericles, Fazel, and the Princess Margaret departed from the Wise Martabant to the Enchanted Island.*

THE Princess *Margaret* no sooner smelt the sweet Odours of the Flowers, which *Pericles* had brought from the Enchanted Garden, as you have heard, but the poysoned worms, which had so long tormented her fell from her head dead to the ground, and the stinking smell of the nasty Cancer began to abate : Yet all the Scars of her Face were not all thoroughly healed ; but the speedy Ease and Comfort she found by the Flowers, made her in greater hopes that in time they would wear away. Mean while the two Princesses of *Mandranella*, were a discoursing with *Pericles* about the strange Bird, greatly marvelling at the Rich Armour they likewise brought from the Castle : In which time they remembered the Sword

F 5.

that



that remained in the Enchanted Rocks, whereupon the Prince *Don Corbeil* desired *Fazel* to make tryal, to see if that Adventure were Reserved for him. Nay, said *Fazel* if the Prince *Pericles* having failed, I hardly can Expect better fortune; yet can I but loose my labour if I fail, and a shame it would be for me to leave this Country without tryal. So taking the Sword by the handle, pulled it out of the Rock, with as great ease, as could be desired, being the Richest Sword in the world, next to that of *Pericles's*. Surely (*said Fazel*) he that made this Weapon, doubtlesshath tryed the vertue thereof. That I do believe (*answered Pericles*) but had he Likewise known the Valour of the Knight, who is so Honourably become the Master therefore, of greater account would he then have esteemed his Labour, and to thy perpetual Honour, and worthy Renown, dear Friend mayest thou imploy it. But now worthy Lords, seeing that the Princess *Margaret* hath found such great relief, and my loving Brother *Fazel* has won the Sword, I think it now time that we should depart hence, and return to *Mandranella*, which accordingly they did, where being come, were received with great respect and honour by the Wife *Marrabant*, who caused the fatal Bird to feed

seed on the Flowers, which, *Pericles* had brought from the Castle of the Ten Rocks



No sooner had the Bird tasted the pleasantness of the Flowers, but immediately began with such Melodious Notes, as the like was never heard before ; and during the time of her singing, fell many drops of precious Water from her beak, as before Dinner-time the Cup was almost filled. Then by *Martabant's* order, the prince *Fazal* took the Cup, and brought it to the princess *Margaret*, who dipping her Handkerchief therein, did wash her Face with it, by the vertue thereof, all the scars which the poysonous worms had made, were at that very instant healed, and she as beautiful as ever she

she was before : Whereupon the Princess falling at *Pericles's* feet joyfully said Doubtless my lord, I am greatly beholding to the Prince *Fazel*, but much more I must confess my self indebted to your worthiness, by whose great hazard and pains the Venomous Putrefaction is healed by which I endured exceeding great torture and pain.

Madam (answered *Pericles*) seeing that your Health is so happily restored to you again, I think it would be very convenient that to morrow we set forward on our Journey, that we may finish the Magical Conjurations of *Aegis*, as we have already done to those of the ten Rocks. In the mean while that *Pericles* was a Discourseing with the princess, the Wise *Magician Martabant* entered the Room; saying to *Pericles* Worthy Prince, I would have you take no care for the Nourishing of your Bird for I will cause such Enchantments to fall on it that for the time to come she shall live without taking any Food; and when you do return to *Constantinople*, you must cause her to be pearch'd in some convenient place in the great Hall of your Pallace; and there shall she remain, as a certain and true Oracle, until your Death, to deliver tydings of good or bad; and that when any one enters your Court either with intent of Treason, or bringing of

ill News, the Bird shall give such fearful cry (as she did at that time when you did take her in the Arbour) but if the News be of Joy and for your good, then shall she Sing more sweetly than at that time, when the Sovereign water fell from her Beak, wherewith the princess *Margaret* was Cured. At such time when you must leave this world, she shall fore-tell such strange and wonderful tokens, as shall dismay the most resolute Courage. By this means you shall be guarded from all ill Conveniencys, whose good Fortune shall be such that you shall be the most peaceable Emperor that ever Ruled in *Greece*.

Surely my Lord (*answered Pericles*) not through my desarts shall I be so highly favoured, to receive such a Mighty and Honourable a present, which I will keep as choice as mine own person: but that the Name of *Martabant* shall for ever be imprinted on my heart; give me some one of your name or Kindred, as they may be nearest to my Person. *My Lord* (said *Martabant*) I will give you one of my Sons that I had by a Christian Lady, whereof I am not sorry, yet I fear least the King should know so much, that for his Religion would surely be put to Death. *My dear Friend Martabant* (said *Pericles*) I pray you let me have him presently, whom I will love as dear

as If he were my Brother ; Your request replied *Martabant*) as yet cannot be satisfied, until we go to my Castle, where he now is, and that will we all do just now : where being arrived, the *Magician* gave *Pericles* his Son, Named *Pegu*, and one of his Daughters he gave to the Princess *Margaret*, for which Gifts (at the *Magician's* Request) the Courtly Company remained at his Castle for some Days ; where were many curious and pleasant Devises shown them by Enchantment ; which I pass over, as matters altogether frivolous to detain Lovers, that has not seen one another for so long a time, as *Pericles*, and his Fair *Elionora*, &c

*Pericles* and *Fazel*, thinking every Day a Year that they stayed from their Friends, therefore they desired *Martabant*, that he would suffer them to depart, who seeing that by perswasions he could no longer detain them, causing all things necessary for their journey, for which kindness they humbly thanked him, taking with them the *Bird*, and the two *Crowns*. *Martabant* said, My worthy Lords, for the great Services you have done for me, doth give occasion for me to confess, that though both I and mine should spend all our following Days in your service ; yet could we not make Recompence for the least  
favours



favours of yours : so recommending my Son Pegg  
once more to you my Lord, hoping that he will  
prove to you a most loyal, and faithful Ser-  
vant ; otherwise I would most surely at this  
very instant separate his head from his shoulders  
in your presence. And because the Road thro'  
which you brought the Princess Margaret, I  
very long and dangerous, I have in readiness  
a Ship for you, which without any danger at  
all, shall speedily carry you to the Enchanted  
Island Ægis ; and for your Pilot I have ap-  
pointed my Brother, a Valiant young Knight  
who shall direct you to finish all the Enchant-  
ments in the Isle ; and afterwards I desire you-  
that you would ingage the King Maulerino,  
that my Brother might have the Government,  
thereof, after your Departure. Truly Wor-  
thy Friend (answered Pericles) your Son shall  
be intreated as well as my Self, and your  
brother shall not only have the Charge of  
that Isle, which I will most freely give him :  
and I will also continue the matters so, that  
the king shall endow him with far greater  
possessions. So taking their leaves of Mar-  
tabant, they entered all into the Ship, when  
presently it cut through the Waters with  
such violence and swiftness, as they were  
soon come to Ægis. They going on shoar,  
Doramus brother to Martabant, asked of  
the Prince Fazel If he had brought the Ring  
with

with him, which he had found in the Cup at the Castle of the Ten Rocks. I have it on my Finger, answered *Fazel*. Then let us three land, and enter the Isle (said *Doramus* as for *Pegu*, stay you with the Princes in the Ship till you hear the sound of a Trumpet, and then you may safely venture on shore. *Doruscus* standing on the battlements of the Castle, perceived (when the Ship cast Anchor) three Knights Landed there, and that they were not Transformed, as all others were before, was greatly amazed thereat, till *Pericles* spake to him he knew not what to think, but afterwards he made such hast down, and letting down the Bridge, came and imbraced him; saying: Most welcome is my Noble Lord to *Ægis*, now I hope you have brought some means to Recover your lost Friends, that are here Enchanted; but what are these two Knights that accompany you; Then said *Pericles*, the one is the prince *Fazel*, whom I have lo long sought for, and the other Knight is he that must give us assistance.

## C H A P. XIV.

*How Pericles (by the help of Doranus) finished the Enchantments of the Isle Aegis. How by the Reading of a Book, and sound of Trumpet, all that were Enchanted came to their former shapes again.*

**A**FTER many friendly Salutations, Pericles asked what was become of the two Damozels he left there? Truly my Lord, they remain your Prisoners, for the rude Speeches they gave you. Then going all to the Prison, and Pericles, coming where the two Ladys were, demanded the Key of the Enchanted Tower, but they would not speak one word; Pericles seeing them in their sullen humour, said, If you do not speak and give me the Key speedily, all your sorcery shall not save your Lives. They being fearful of Death, one of them presently took the Key out of her Pocket, went straight, and opened the Door of the Tower, saying, Go in Sir, I hope you will speedily repent of your hastiness, Pericles entered in, where they beheld a huge and monstrous Image of Copper, and in its hand held a Mighty strong Bow, with an Arrow ready drawn to shoot: By one side  
of

198 Eye-gate of the Shadow  
of him a huge Trumpet of Ivory; and on  
the other side a fair Book My Lord (said  
*Doramus*) we must have both the Trumpet  
and the Book; and if you fail in obtaining  
of them there is no one living that can end  
the Enchantments. I will try (said *Percles*)  
so taking a large Ragged Staff, and cover-



ing himself with his Shield, he boldly stept  
to the Image, and in despite of all the  
Devils that fiercely struck at him, he pulled  
the Bow (with great Violence from him:  
which no sooner was done, but there arose  
such a hideous Cry throughout the Castle  
asmade all to shake and tremble: Then  
took he the Book and Trumpet, and did  
give them to *Doramus*, desiring him to finish  
the

the rest. That will I do (said he) but you must be ready to assist me, let us now go out, and you shall see Wonders. When I am Reading the first Leaf of the Book, do you sound the Trumpet as loud as you can. *Pericles* did as he was ordered, and by the reading of *Doramus*, and the sounding of the Trumpet all that were Enchanted in the Isle came immediately in all haste, running thither, being so many, that all were greatly amazed thereat.

*Doramus* having ended his Enchanted Lecture, they all returned to their former shapes again, the first were the Courageous *Don Spolato*, the King of *Sparta*, the Duke of *Pontus*, the Prince *Isendbard*, the Prince *Henneberg*, and the two Princesses *Laurana* and *Namyfia*, whom *Fazel* ran and Embraced seeing her in her perfect form, and as beautiful as ever.

Here must we imagine likewise the great joy and comfort of the other five Princes, and *Laurana*, which doubtless nothing could be greater, seeing their Noble Friends that had delivered them, and beholding each other in good Health and Disposition. Now are all those which were transformed by Enchantments, returned to their own proper shapes again, as well *Turks*, as *Christians*; and had their Ships and Goods all Restored to



to them again by *Doramus*, who departed thence to their Great content and satisfaction. *Namysia Laurana*, and the princes, being altogether, Discoursed of their good Fortune; *Pericles* coming chearfully among them, and Related what had happened to him since the separation, wherein he Rehearsed all that you have heard already. The next morning *Pericles* called *Pegu* his 'Squire, telling him he must presently post in all hast to *Flain*; and having Saluted the King *Maulerino* on my behalf, you must acquaint him with all that hath happened, making all hast back again as you possible can; because at your Return, we will speedily set to Sea again. The 'Squire being gone, *Pericles* gave *Doramus* command to see his Ship Victualled, and provided with such things as they should have need of.

Afterwards he went to bid *Namysia* and *Laurana* Good Morrow, and then coming to the rest of his Royal and Worthy Company, who were all Jocantly Discoursing together; he said to them. *I do assure you my good Friends, if Fortune had been so cross to me, as that I could not find the Prince, Fazel, or some way to deliver you from the Enchantment; I had given my farewell to Arms and would have haunted those parts as never any Man ever trode in before; For with what*  
face

face could I approach to see him whose beloved Friends and Kindred were lost through my means. By this time Pericles's Page was come to the King *Maulerino*, by whom he understood the good Fortunes of Pericles's finishing the Enchantments: He came speedily with a Royal Train to *Ægis*: Where to Relate the pleasure of each side conceived, the Honourable and Gracious Courtessie bestowed with as great favours as beleeemed a King, and such Worthy Personages, is far beyond a poor Genus; therefore I leave it to your gentle and more Skilful Consideration. Where (at Pericles's demand) *Doranus* was made Chief Governour of *Ægis*, with many other large and fair Territorys near Adjoyning, which moved Pericles thus to thank the King. Seeing that your Majesty, for my sake has bestowed this Island on my Worthy Friend, to the end that wicked *Ægis* may be utterly extirpated: I do therefore, intreat your Majesty, that it may for the time to come, be the Ise of the Two Lovers, because therein were Enchanted two of the most Loyal Servants that ever that little god Cupid bad, having endured most strange and wonderful Fortunes, and here they met at the end, to their great Comfort. It shall be so (said the King) as you have appointed.

The

The King Accompanied *Pericles*, and his Friends to their Ships; then all of them lifted up their hands to Heaven, giving



thanks to God for their happy delivery; Then entered *Pericles*, and his Companions into the Ship which the Wise *Magician Martabant* had given him; and in another were an Hundred Knights, which the King *Maulerino* had bestowed on him; being all  
well

well acquir'd ; and having every thing in readyness, did take their leave of the King, and his Royal Train ; so they hoisted up sail, and with a merry Gail of Wind, they lanced into the main Ocean, leaving the Governour *Doramus* quietly possessing of the Island of the *Two Lovers*.

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C H A P. XV.

*How Pericles, and his Companions Sailed on the Sea, met with Ptolome. How they Arrived at the Court of Constantinople, and of the great Joy that was made for their happy Return.*

**S**Everal Days sailed these our Knights, without meeting any Adventure, till one morning, when *Plæbus* began to enter his Chariot, to display his Radiant Golden Beams on his Uncle *Neptune's* Regions ; *Pericles* standing on the Deck, espied a great ship ; which (with full sail) made all hast after them, and by the Flags he Knew it to be a *persian* Man of War ; wherefore he call'd aloud to his Companions, that they should speedily Arm themselves.

Presently were they all come above Deck Armed, and the Hundred Knights in the other

other ship, were also in readiness: When they Approached near one another, they might behold the *Persians* all ready provided, and *Ptolome* their Captain encouraging of them: By this time they began to buckle with their Grapling Irons, between whom were a dangerous and bloody scuffle in-somuch, that seven of the King of *Macedonians* Knights were slain outright, the King of *Sparta* grievously Wounded by *Ptolome*, and *Dorascus* in great danger of his life

When *Pericles* beheld the King of *Sparta* fall down, whom he greatly feared was slain; and that many of his Friends were dangerously Wounded by the *Persians*; he came to *Ptolome*, between whom there were many Furious and Desperate blows, given and taken on both sides. but *Pericles* at last get him down, and pulling his Helmet furiously from off his head, made *Ptolome* then cry out. Kill me not Sir Knight, for I yield my self to you. *Pericles* at that very instant knew him to be his Friend *Ptolome* then cryed he out aloud to his Companions and the rest, saying, give over my friends and Fight no longer; for false Fortune hath too much deluded us

Ah Noble *Ptolome*! Why have I dealt so unworthily with you? Is it possible that any



Man is like me in misfortune, for no sooner am I out of one, but that I fall into another; my worthy Friend if I had slain you, soon would I have revenged your Death on my own Life. See then dear *Ptolome*, how *Pericles* grieves for his offence, more then if he had lost the most usefullest Limb on his Body. When *Ptolome* beheld his dear Friend *Pericles*, and near him the Noble *Fazel*, did with great Joy and comfort embrace them, saying, Oh! how highly am I favoured by Fortune, suffering me to find my dearest Friends this day? Then brought they him to the Princess *Agriola* in her Cabbin who was exceeding comforted to see the Man, that endured with her some part of misery, and *Colmelio* was very joyfull to see Sir *Ptolome*, in that their bad Fortune was when they were led to be sold for slaves: but the Princess *Agriola* desired him to relate all his misfortune, since the time of their separation, which he and *Colmelio* recounted from time to time. Indeed Sir *Ptolome* (said *Pericles*) I see we have all had our parts in adversities, and hardly can we judge whose sufferings has been greatest: But how came you to be Captain amongst the *Persians*? Then know my Lord, said *Ptolome*, that the Princess *Mauleria* bought me, who having a love for you, had not opportunity to

G

Reveal

Reveal it to you, when you was at the *Soldians* Court; therefore she charged me to seek you, both by Sea and Land; and for my Defence she gave me forty Knights, where now there remains but ten a live. I will excuse my self to that Lady ( answered *Pericles* ) for the Death of her Knights, by an Honourable Ambassage, when I shall send the Prince *Henneberg* to her again. Whereupon *Pericles* calling to them of the Ship, said, That for the sake of Sir *Proton* your Captain, and her love that commanded you to travel with him; you shall go to *Constantinople*, with me, from whence you shall Conduct the Prince *Henneberg* back again, whom shortly will return to your Mistress.

We remain my Lord ( said they ) at your Command, whom we shall most willingly obey, since that we do know the *Soldan* loved you; and better fortune could not have happened to us, than so luckily to meet with you, and the prince *Henneberg*: So sailed they on friendly with these and such like speeches, till at length they Arrived at the Haven of *Constantinople*, and sending *Colmelio* before to the Pallace, to acquaint the Emperor of their safe Arrival. *Colmelio* Approaching the Emperor, said Mighty Sir, your Son Prince *Pericles*, is  
now

now Arrived on your Confines ; and with him the valiant young Prince *Fazel*, Son to the Emperor of *Almain*, the good Knight Sir *Proleme*, the five Princes which went with him ; and the beautiful *Namyfia* of *England*, with many other worthy Knights unknown to me, who saluted your Majesty by me, with his humble Duty, desiring that ~~Horses~~ *Horses* may be sent for them, and the *Ladys*, that he and they might come to Kiss your Highness's hand.

The Emperor *Frestobald*, and the *Ladys* were ready to fwoound with joy at these happy tydings, and having Embraced the Messenger, commanded presently that a Royal Train should go to meet his Son and the rest of his Company ; some ran on Foot to the Port, others Rid on Horse-back ; so that before the Emperor's Train came, such store of Gentleman and Merchants were there to receive them as they could scarcely stand one by another. After they were all mounted, with great Joy and Triumph they Rode towards the Pallace, where *Fazel* falling on his knees before the Emperor, said, Long live your Royal Majesty in Health and Happiness, here may you Great Sir behold the man for whom my Lord your Son, hath endured such Pain and Travel. The Emperor knowing by his speech that he

was *Fazel* the Prince of *Almaign*, thus Answered. I hope my Lord, that you will both bear with my Age and Weakness, which hinders me from Entertaining you as I would; therefore I beseech you to arise, for it befeems not so great a Prince as you are to humble your self after this manner. Then were they all graciously welcomed, and the whole day was spent in such like sport of Ceremonys. The next morning *Pericles* Mounted his Dwarf *Camillus*, and bid him Ride to the Emperor of *Almaign*,



that he, and his Daughter *Elionora* might understand the long expected News.

Many Days Remained *Pericles*, *Fazel*, and *Namysia* at *Constantinople*, till all things

things were prepared for them to Travel to *Allmaign*: During which time, *Pericles* shewed such signs of Friendship to the Prince *Henneberg*, as scarce would he be out of his Company, and thus said; Loving friend *Henneberg*, although I am not able to make you Recompence for your long continued kindnesses, and the weary Travel you have sustained in my Company; yet I have thought of a means if so it please you, that when you have a mind to Return to *Babylon*, the Duke *Tazatay*, and the Count *Corbell* shall attend on you, as Ambassadors to my Lord the *Soldan*. Nor do I this (worthy Prince) as being tired of your Company, but only to keep my promise; which was, that I should strive to my utmost, to accomplish the Marriage between you and the Lady *Mauleria*, for whom I see you are continually troubled. My Lord (Answered *Henneberg*) I do accept of your gracious kindness, and you shall always find me ready to requite them, which your precious vertues hath so bound me to, as for ever I shall account my self a servant to the Royal House of Greece: Whereupon *Pericles* wrote a Letter to the *Soldan* of *Babylon*, as followeth:



The Letter of Pericles to the Soldan of  
Babylon.

High and Mighty Lord of *Asiria*,

**I**N the Obedience I owe Your Imperial Majesty for the many Kindnesses received of You, and that to supply my stead with Your good liking, I have sent You Prince Henneberg, a Knight bold in Valour and Courage not to be equalled by any, desiring Your Highness by that Affection which you did bear me, that You would speedily Congratulate the Marriage between him and the Princess *Mauleria*, as the only Man that hath best deserved her; and in so doing You shall ever oblige me to acknowledge this kindness, who shall remain both Your Friend and Servant as hereafter may appear.

Pericles of Greece.

Then Wrote he another Letter to the Princess *Mauleria*; the Contents whereof was thus :

*The Letter of Pericles to the Princess  
Mauleria.*

Gracious Lady Mauleria,

**Y**OUR Knight Pericles wishesth  
both Health and Prosperity, and  
with earnest Entreaty desires, that  
You will place Your Vertuous Affections  
on this Worshy Prince Henneberg,  
who for Your sake has Performed such  
Deeds in Arms, as he is not to be Equall-  
ed. Wherefore Madam, I know not any  
Prince this Day living more Worshy  
to be Espoused to You, than he, and with  
Your good Opinion towards him, I leave  
you at present.

Pericles of Greece

When he had sealed the Letters he gave  
them to the Ambassadors, who being Ac-  
companied with Fifty Grecian Knights,  
went to their ships; after them followed  
the King of Maulerion's Hundred Knights  
and after them went the Knights that came  
with Prosome; then came the Prince Hen-  
neberg, who taking his leave of Pericles

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went on board, where with a favourable  
Wind, soon sailed out of sight.

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## C H A P. XVI.

*How Henneberg in the Company of the two  
Ambassadors of Greece Arrived at the  
Soldan of Babylon's Court, and what after  
happened. How the prince Henneberg was  
Espoused to the fair Princess Mauleria,  
Daughter to the Soldon of Babylon.*

**P**Rince *Henneberg* having taken his leave  
of *Pericles*, and all they of *Constantinople*,  
as I have told you in the Chapter before,  
having a good Wind, within a few Dayes  
Arrived at a Haven near where the *Soldan*  
did then remain; then the Prince com-  
manded that the Knights which Accompa-  
nied *Ptolome*, should go before, and ac-  
quaint the princess *Mauleria* of their Arrival,  
and coming before her said:

*Madam, your Knight Sir Ptolome humbly  
Saluteth you by us, sending your Excellence  
this Letter. Besides there is now Arrived at  
the Haven the Prince Henneberg, and that  
with him there are Ambassadors from the  
Valiant*

*Kaliant* Pericles of Greece, who come on his behalf to Kiss your Hand. The Princess having heard this News, and Read the Letter which Pericles had sent, containing the good Fortune of *Henneberg*, and the rest of his Friends, at the hearing of which she was Ravished with Joy, as that for a while she stood in a Silent and Disconsolate



posture : In the mean time the prince *Henneberg*, and the Ambassadors were come

before the Soldan; and being Entertained by him very graciously, they presented him the Letter that came from Pericles; which being Read in the hearing of all his Lords, the Soldan thus Answered.

*My friends, I will make these known to my privy Council, and my Daughter; and afterwards I shall return you Answer.*

Hereupon the two Ambassadors, and the prince ~~Henneberg~~ withdrew themselves; and soon after the Soldan sent for his Daughter, and to her thus said; *Daughter, Pericles of Greece requireth of us, that we should Betroath you in Marriage to the Valiant and Renowned Henneberg: Consider with your self. Seeing therefore it pleaseth Your Majesty (said she) and all the princes of our Realm do think it convenient, in respect of the common profit, and good that thereby may ensue, it behoveth me not to make denial.*

Very glad was the Soldan at the Answer his daughter made him; whereupon he said, *Go then my fair Daughter, and deck your self accordingly; for after dinner (in the presence of the Ambassadors) you shall be Assigned to the prince Henneberg. Since his arrival he had talked but little with his Lady; wherefore he now Resolved, to go and see her, and meeting her as she returned from the*



the Soldan, he saluted her with exceeding great Reverence; but the princels saying that she knew not any thing yet of their Marriage; thus spake to him, *I understand ( my Lord ) that your Companion Pericles of Greece has quite forsaken us.* Madam ( an-



*swered the Prince ) if he hath Absented himself from your good Company, it is only by the favour of Fortune; who hath been a far greater Friend to him, than to any Man else besides, Yet cannot the great Honours and Dominions he doth possess make him forget you? insomuch. that at my departure, he said, that he would for ever*

ever Dye your Knight. The Fates preserve him (said the princess) for where so ever he is, there is likewise my heart; and willingly would I do as much for him, as if he were my own Brother.

Such is his good will in your service, fair Lady (replyed *Henneberg*) that he hopes you will not refuse a modest Request, which he makes to your Excellency, and in which Respect he hath sent me to intreat you, that you would Vouchsafe me such Honour, as in his stead to entertain me in your Favour; which to obtain, I present you my heart, that never since the day of our departure out of *Constantinople*, hath received any rest, being absent from the only means of my Comfort, if then I have lived all this while in some hope, by remembrance of your exceeding Courtesies, beyond all others should I account my self most happy, if now at length you would but receive me as your Humble and Devoted Servant. I receive you (said the Princess) not only for *Pericle's* sake but for your own desarts; which have been so worthy; for which I will require you with equal affection so that you will grant me one favour; which is, when time shall serve, that you Conduct me to that famous City of *Constantinople*, where I may behold

hold the fair Princess *Elionora*, and the Magnificent Court of that worthy *Pericles*, in remembrance whereof, I give my self to be your Wife, and do willingly accept of you, as my only Lord and Husband.

I refer to your Judgment Reader whether you think that the Prince *Henneberg* was joyful or no: But in short, to Confirm their Promises and Vows that was between each other, there passed the pledges of many sweet Kisses, and loving Embraces, after which they departed to their Chambers.

After Dinner, the Princess Arrayed herself in most Rich Garments, and come into the Hall with her Waiting Ladys, and being seated next the *Soldan*, he sent for the Ambassadors, to whom he did thus speak. *In the presence of my Lords and Princes, I give my Daughter to the Worthy and Honourable Prince Henneberg.* Then great was the joy which was made, and especially that between the two Lovers, who were Esposed together within few Days after, to their great Pleasure and Comfort: And the limited time being now come, that the Ambassadors should return to *Constantinople*, *Mauleria* sent many Rich and fine Gifts to *Pericles of Greece*, and his fair *Elionora*: the like did the *Soldan*, and the Prince *Henneberg*.

## C H A P. XVII.

*Of the great Joy that was made at Constantinople for the Marriage between the Duke of Pontus, and the Princess Laurana.*

**N**OW soon after the Prince Hunneberg, and the Grecian Ambassadors were gone towards Babylon, Pericles made provision for his Voyage to Allmain: And having already Conducted the Worthy King of Sparta part of his way homewards returned back again to the Flourishing City of Constantinople, and came to the Duke of Pontus, saying: I do very well remember the time when you did Cut off the Cruel Persian, for which Act you deserved particular and special Reward, and by which you Delivered us, performing it at the Command of the Princess Evergetes: And because as yet you have received no Reward for that Worthy Act, and have loved the Princess so much, as to attend on her by Sea and Land, and that her Country is near, if so be you will make her your Lady and Wife, I do promise to assist you to my very utmost.

Truly

Truly my Lord ( replied the Duke ) the  
cause why I moved it not to you, was for fear  
I should offend Your Highness; for when I did  
as first see her, I loved her and last ever  
since continued in such hope that time and  
Fortune would favour my intent. At which  
Pericles presently acquainted the Emperor



therewith, who knowing the Match to be  
very equal, appointed, that the next day  
following they should be married; which  
was accordingly performed by the Arch  
Bishop of *Constantinople*; who in short time  
after departed from thence to their own  
possessions in *Daurance*, where they were  
received



the history of the Invisible  
received mighty Honourably' and the whole  
State yielded up in the Duke's hands.

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## C H A P. XVIII.

*How Pericles departing from Constantinople in the Company of Ptolome, Fazel, and Namysia. How Arriving at the Court of Allmaign Ptolome was kindly received by his Lady Brionella, as likewise was Pericles by the Princess Elionora.*

**W**HEN Pericles of Greece perceived that the most part of his Companions were departed, at the earnest Request of the Prince Fazel and Namysia, he set forward to *Allmaingn*, Accompanied with the Valiant *Don Spoleto*, where went with him likewise *Doruscus* of *Bohemia*, the Prince *Umbria*, Sir *Ptolome* and many other Lords and Knights of high esteem: Such good speed made they in their Journey, as in short time they Arrived all safe at *Vienna*, where the Emperor being acquainted of their coming by the Dwarf, came with his Courtly Train to meet them, and taking  
his

his Son in his Arms, said : *Welcome is your return my Son to me ; I hope that hereafter I shall have as great Joy of your presence, as I had Sorrow and Grief for your long absence, all which I patiently put up, for the love I owe to your Brother the Prince Pericles of Greece, and Fair Namysia of England that well deserves it.*

By this time they were come to the Pallace, where they were graciously receiv'd by the Ladys, *Alas my friend (said the Emperor) which of you shall I first Embrace!*

*Ob! my Son Fazel, what sorrow have I sustained for your so long departure, Just cause hast thou to thank the Heavens for preserving and protecting of you from so many perils and dangers, and be not forgetful of your Magnanimous Brother Pericles, who hath suffered such great trouble and pains for your sake.* Fair Daugbter (said he) *to the Princess Namysia ; welcome are you indeed, I hope that you will find better Fortune hereafter, than you have yet had : But while these speeches continued, how the other two Lovers with piercing Regard beheld one another, between whom passed many a gracious glance. The princess Elionora was decked in most sumptuous Garments, for the pleasure and joy she conceived when the Dwarf Arrived at the Court, as she seemed another Juno, when*

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when she stood to abide the Arbitriment of  
Paris, or like *Voluptas* following her Mother.



But lest this Amiable Encounter, should  
seperate some part of her former kind-  
ness to her loving friend, which as yet  
was unknown to any, through *Brionellas*  
means; wherefore she locked up all past  
secrets, with so sweet and loving a Kiss  
as would have contented the most Rudest  
of

of all the gods, had it been *Vulcan*, or *Neptune* themselves: And coming to salute the princess *Namysia*, she said: It is not strange fair Sister, that your love has wrought such wonders in my Brother's mind: Truly your Grace deserves the greatest Monarch in the World. Truly Madam (answered *Namysia*) if Nature, or they that had the Charge of me when I was Young, could have painted me with such Beauty as I behold in you; then could I have said somewhat of the pains he hath taken for me: But I knew my self full of Imperfections, as the Love he beareth me proceedeth from his own good Nature, not by any merit he could ever behold in me.

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C H A P. XIX.

*How Pericles of Greece, and the Princess Elionora were Married, and the great Triumphs that were made. How the Celebrating of the Marriage between the Prince Fazel, and the Princess Namysia were Completed at the Emperor's Court of Allmaign.*

**P**ericles upon a day came to the Emperor, and Kneeling down before him, said

said, I beseech my Lord, grant me one Request, which shall be no ways prejudicial to Your Majesty. Arise Sir Pericles (said the Emperor) ask what you will to one half of my Empire, and you shall have it.

Then know (Mighty Sir) that my Lord *Fazel*, and his Princess *Namysia* (said *Pericles*) are Religiously Married between themselves; let me intreat Your Highness, that it may be Confirmed with open Solemnity, before the Duke *Isendbard* here present; whom I do design to send into *England*, that he may Resolve the King how that he was an Eye Witness of the Marriage his self. The Emperor approved of *Pericles's* design, and soon after the Wedding was Solemnized, he came to *Brionella*, and Courteously said, My good friend, I am now to be discharged of the promise which I made you at my last being here, in Witness thereof I have brought you the Knight *Sir Ptolome*, and him I commend to your further Favour. So highly am I beholding unto you my good Lord (said she) that I shall never be able to make you sufficient Recompence, but were we equal with that joy which the Prince *Fazel*, and his fair Princess *Namysia* do now possess; then could I think that no storm nor tempest could injure us.

Pericles



*Pericles* at these words presently left her, and went to the Emperor (whom he perswaded so well that the next day *Ptolome* and *Brionella* were Espoused together.

Some days after, with sounding of Trumpets beating of Drums, and all other Mag-



nificent Triumphs were the two endless Lovers *Pericles* of *Greece*, and the most Fair and Beautiful princess *Elionora* Married

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ried together; and thus were the long  
and faithful *Lovers* Worthily United.

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## C H A P. XX.

*How Pericles sent the Duke Isendbard, as  
an Ambassador to the King of England,  
to satisfie him of his Daughters being Espons-  
ed the Prince Fazel of Allmaign.*

**C**ertain days after the Joys and Solemnitys were over, *Pericles* gave the Ambassage to Duke Isendbard, which he should deliver to the most Renowned Christian King of *England*. So immediately departed Isendbard from *Allmaign*, Accompanied with many Worthy Lords and *Knights*, at length he Arrived safe in *England*, where the King having understood the cause of his coming, His Majesty returned him this Answer: Although (my Lord Ambassador) both your Master the Prince *Pericles* of Greece and the Prince *Fazel* has greatly Dishonoured me, nevertheless, for the good will I do bear your Master; and that between us I would not willingly have a breach of  
Peace;

Peace; and for the many kindneses and favours I have received from his hands, I grant his Request, shaking hands with him in a Friendly, and Honourable Concord: As for the Wrong done to my Daughter, I do



excuseit, believing that she was not Conveighd from hence against her, will thanking the Prince Fazel, for the great Honour he has done her, seeing

seeing she would leave both Parents and Friends so willingly : I thank my Gracious Lord (answered the Duke ) If so it please Your Majesty, only to consider what your Daughter has done, you will not Accuse her for want of either Wit or Judgment : Neither would she have departed hence with the Prince *Fazel*, but that their Vows and Promises of Marriage had been made to each other, which has been solemnly performed with as great Pomp and honour, as could be done for the Daughter of the greatest Monarch. Think you (said the King) that had not the great friendship of *Fazel* (when he came against his Fathers will Accompanyed by Pericles of Greece to Assist me) quallified the passion of mine Anger against him : I Refer his service to the Censure and Judgment of my Lords, who perswaded me to Revenge my Wrongs : which you do know as yet I have not done.

Prince Pericles (said the Duke) is so Vertuous, as he would rather suffer ten thousand Deaths, than your Daughter, the Princesses Honour should any ways be impeached, but being assured of this Fortunate Event : both he and the Prince *Fazel* Adventured as they did. Now glad I am ( said the King ) that things are come to so good a pass, seeing that a Prince of so great Renown hath now Espoused her.

## C H A P. XXI.

*Of the great Joy that was made at Constantino-  
ple for the Arrival of Pericles and his fair  
Spouse the Princess Elionora. How, after  
the Decease of the Old Emperor Frescobald,  
Pericles was Crowned Emperor of Greece;  
and how the young Empress was Delivered of a  
Son, and of the great Joy that was made  
througout all Greece.*

**P**ericles perceiving that the Empire of  
Allmaign was settled in quietness, and  
desiring to Conduct his fair Spouse the Prin-  
cess *Elionora* to *Constantinople*, took leave of  
the Emperor *Fazel* and his Princess *Namysia*,  
who were loath to part with them, where  
(after many kind farewells) they departed  
being Accompanied with many Princes, and  
Valiant Knights,

Now while the Honourable Company were  
on their way *Pericles* Riding some distance  
before the rest of the Company, as he en-  
tered a Wood, heard a Damosel make great  
Lamentation, so approaching her, said *I be-  
seech you most Courteous Damosel, let me know  
the cause of your grief? I en know Worshy  
Sir* (answered she) *that I am Servant to Car-  
manfa, Princess of Numydia, who going to her*

H

Fa-



*Father's Court, Accompanied with her Brother the Prince Balazano, and twenty Knights more, coming to a Wood, which they were to pass through, three Monsterous Giants, and thirty one other Knights lay in Ambush: So when the Princess, her Brother, and their Attendance came within danger, they issued out unawares; and although the Prince and his Knights behaved themselves so Valiantly, and Killed many of their Enemy's, yet such was the monsterous force of the Giants, that they slew almost all the Knights, taking the Princess, and her Brother Prisoners, who remains in the Castle, intending to Morrow to embark with their Royal Prisoners.*

*Don Bellianis hearing this, would instantly go with her, and if the Giants were Mortal, he would by, the assistance of Heaven, not only deliver the Prince and Princess but make their Enemy's pay dear for their rash attempt.*

*By this time the Princess and her Train approached Don Bellianis and the Damosel, whereupon he told the Princess what she said, and desired that he might try his Fortune with twenty Knights; and amongst the rest the King of Armenio would needs make one So that taking their leave of the Princess, they followed the Damosel, promising that they would speedily return. Coming to the Castle where the Damosel had told them of,*  
they

they found it impossible to enter by force, so Lodged in the Adjacent Villages, and so parted for that night, appointing to meet each other next Morning in the Wood, the way they understood the Giants, and their Captives was to pass.

Day being come and all things being in readiness nothing remained but the coming of the Giants, which after an hours waiting, succeeded: *Pericles* Rid to the foremost Giant Brother to *Altifar*, and demanded why they used tender Ladys after so Cruel a manner; who told him if he would not meddle with his own affairs, he should be used far worse. *Shall I so*, said *Pericles*; who with his Lance so fiercely hit the Monster on his breast, that he tumbled him breathless on the ground, and then came up the King of *Armenia*, with the other Knights, so that there began a most Cruel Fight: *Pericles* having unhorsed another Giant, e'er he broke his Lance, he drew his Sword, and Charged with such fury, that Arms and mangled Armour was scattered all over the place, Killing and Wounding so desperately, that the Giants Knights dreaded him worse than Death.

Now whilst this Fight grew hot on all sides, the Prince of *Baltazano* unbound himself, as likewise did many of the Captive Knights, and getting the Swords and Armour of such

as was slain, Charg'd desperatley on *Altifar's* Men, who was forced to fly to save their Lives, went to the Princess *Carmanfa*, and bid her be of good Comfort, delivering her into the possession of her Brother, the Prince *Baltazano*, when falling on her Knees returned him a thousand thanks, being ignorant who he was wherefore she said, *Most worthy Knight, if all the Service I am capable of, if you command me, and I shall be proud in my obedience*; the like said the Prince *Baltazano*: After infinite thanks, the Prince and his Sister departed again.

*Pericles* and his Company, after they had parted from the Prince and his Sister, had not Rid far, but they overtook the Royal train that they had parted from the day before, which they did by reason of their stay at several Frontiers, who were not a little joyful of his return, especially his Princess, but every man beyond expression, when as they heard he returned Victorious, and that he had freed the Prince and Princess from their Captivity; and now they being entered into the Confines the people in all the Neighbouring Towns came flocking about them, insomuch that all the Lanes, Fields, and Trees were full, shouting for joy, with loud Acclamations, *Long live our most Valiant Prince and Princess*: And as they approached

approached the Metropolitan City of *Constantinople*, the Prince *Pericles* sent to acquaint the Emperor, his Royal Father of his Approaching with his Lady the Princess *Elionora*:

The Old Emperor greatly rejoiced at the happy News of his Sons Arrival with his new Daughter; caused that all the preparations of joy should be speedily made, as possible could in so short a time; and as they approached the City, they were met by all the Nobility, and great Commanders, Accompanied with the *ViceRoy*, in a most splended manner; who having Notice of their Approach, thought themselves in Duty bound to do no less. Where great was the Joy which was made for their safe Arrival, especially for the Princess *Elionora*, who was the most welcomest Lady that ever came into *Greece*: insomuch that the Old Emperor caused all the Sports and Pastimes as possible could be invented: Bon-fires blazing, Bells Ringing, and all manner of Musick sounding the mean while, besides rare and curious Pagants, and Devices; together with Conduits Running *Wine*, and a ten Days Feast Proclaimed; during which the young Knights prepared to Just in the Marshal List, where places were prepared for the Emperor *Pericles* with his fair Princess; and likewise for the rest of the Kings, Princes, and great Ladys,

to take a view of the admirable feats of Chivalry; where the chief Challengers were *Don Antenorius*, *Don Nicopompus*, who undertook for six days to answer the Knights that would enter the List: whereupon the Trumpets sounded, and the Law of Arms was proclaimed; and first *Don Nicopompus* Knight of the *Wolf*, begged leave to try a Lance, when against him came a Knight, having on Silver Armour, on which was Enamelled Bleeding Hearts, and in his Shield he did bear a wounded Stag; when after Obedience made to all the Noble Spectators, ran at each other with great Fury, insomuch that meeting, their Lances splentered in the Air, without either of them being wounded, but at the second Course, the Knight of the *Wolf* overthrew the other: whereupon another Knight entered, against whom the Knight of the *Wolf* ran his Course so furiously, that meeting with their Lances, both their Horses set their Knees to the ground, but soon Recovered: the Knight of the *Wolf*, and the other Knight took a second Carreer, in which the latter was overthrown, and in like manner were ten more Unhorsed by the Valiant Knight of the *Wolf*, who bore away the praise of the first day, to the great content of the *Ladys*, for many of them were Inamoured of him, he being not only Valiant, but exceeding

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ing beautiful. The Jufts being ended for that day, the Emperor, with his Son *Pericles*, and his Fair Princess, Attended by a great train of Nobility, went to the Pallace, where all costly banquets were prepared, and wine flowed in all Fountains, Musick Charming



the Air, and all things abounded that could create Delight. here our Valiant young Knights having unarmed themselves, Danced amongst the *Royal Company*, whilst many of the *Court Ladys* sighed, and wished that day had been their *Wedding-day*: but the Night being far spent in Merriment sleepiness came on, when every one was Conducted to their Repose for that Night.

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No sooner had the splendant Sun expelled the obscure Darknes from the gloomy Skys, clearing the Morn with his bright light : So that in every place, there began in the Famous City of *Constantinople*, such Ecchoing Noise of Military Instruments, as if it had been like to be subverted by fury of some terrible Assault of Forraign Forces : so that the day renewed the Pastimes of Justing, and other Entertainments. when as the young Knight Don Antenor, who was chosen as chief Challenger, in Sable Armour came against him, and after Reverence made, they took their full Career against each other, with such force, that they both fell from their Horses, when as by mutual consent they drew their swords, and charged upon each other with an undaunted Resolution, inso-much that the Fire flew from their Helmets, and well tempered Swords, where were wounds given and received on both sides, upon which the Emperor fearing that the Combat might prove in earnest, he caused the Martial to require them to desist, as pitying two such Knights should Injure each other, and that the Victory should be ascribed to either.

The Martial that was appointed to manage the List, caused a Herauld to proclaim aloud, that it was the Emperor's will, that *Eurimedes* Prince

Prince of Pontus. should with Fifty Knights, have the Honour to maintain the Field for all Comers, for that day and that all strangers had free leave to try their Valour.

The Proclamation ended, the Prince with his Knights being well appointed, entered the List, when against him came a Knight in Sable Armour, having a Shield, with the Figure of Envy painted upon it, which so proved, for having a sharp Spear, contrary to the Law of Justing, as likewise had all his Knights; he ran against Eurimedes with such strenght, that he ran him through the Right Arm, and so passed on, he and his Knights drew their sharp Swords, and began to lay about them most furiously, killing many by reason that the other were not provided to make Resistance: which Pericles perceiving, and that there grew a great Confusion in the Field, he would have entered, to assist his Friends Unarmed as he was, had not his Princess restrained him; whereupon he and several others Knights went secretly to Arm themselves, and mounting, entered the Field with such fury, that they bore down all before them, although the Knight of Envy made great Resistance, for by this time he had above Five Hundred and Fifty of his Accomplices to back him; so that what with the Ladys shrieks, and crys of the wound-  
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ed, great was the confused Noise: At last Pericles and the Knight of Envy met, between whom began a fierce and dreadful Combat. and many wounds given on both sides; when immediately it began to Thunder and Lighten, and in the Clouds were seen fiery Horses and Chariots, when immediately the Fight parted, and instead of the Knight of Envy and his Companions there appeared a great Castle, guarded by several Monsters and dreadful Giants. When Pericles perceived the the Old Sage coming towards him, whom he well knew, then Retreated he back, and followed after the grave Sage, till she came before the Emperor, and many other Lords and Ladys. and Without making any great Reverence, said: Renowned Emperor, and you Pericles of Greece, this days proceedings may undoubtedly amaze you, which would have proved to your great Detriment, *had not my Art put a stop to it, by binding the Knight of Envy, who came with a design to Kill the famous Pericles of Greece, and in yonder Castle they doth remain by my Art; for having all Inchanted Swords and Armour, nothing could withstand their force: which I perceiving, have put a stop to their wicked intent.* Thus having said, she Vanishd in a clap of Thunder, from their wondering Sights.

Now they proceed to finish the Turnaments

ments, and other Sports and Pastimes, with Voice and many other Triumphant Sports, as the *Chronicles* to this day Records the Memory thereof. About the usual time of Child-bearing, the two loyal Lovers had behaved themselves in those Amorous sports of Venus, that the fair Princess Elionora was Delivered of an exceeding fair Son, who



was Named *Ptolomæus*, having such a Magestick countenance, which did foretel, that in time he would in no ways be Interior to his Royal Father, in the obtaining of strange Adventures, and in other Acts of Chivalry whereat the good Old Emperor Rejoyced to that degree, as his spirit, only Comfort of the good Fortune of his Sons, who fear-  
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ing lest he should see some Sinister chance be-  
fall them. Departed this Frail Life, whose  
Death was signified two days before, by  
the Enchanted Bird. His Funeral was per-  
formed with mighty Pomp, and Ceremonys,  
as well befeemed so great and puissant an  
Emperor; which being over, the prince  
Pericles was Proclaimed Emperor of Constan-  
tinople, and the next day he was Crowned  
according to the Accustomed Rights and  
Ceremonies, who Governed his people with  
Love and Justice and was greatly beloved  
by all. So Concluding our History till time  
bring on a Second Part, desiring your fa-  
vourable Acceptance, with this First Part,  
then with the better Affection I shall pro-  
ceed in the other.

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FINIS.

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